

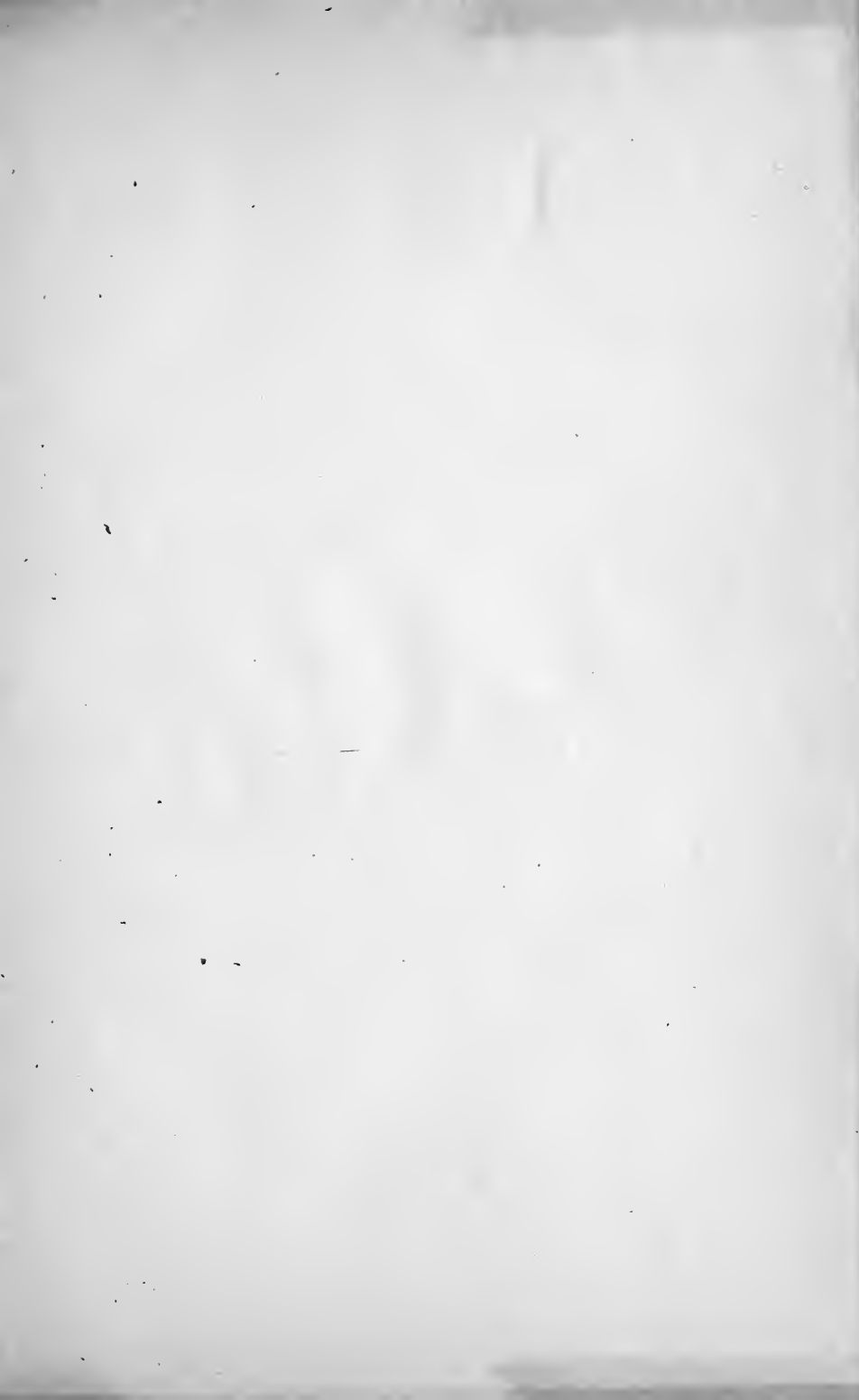
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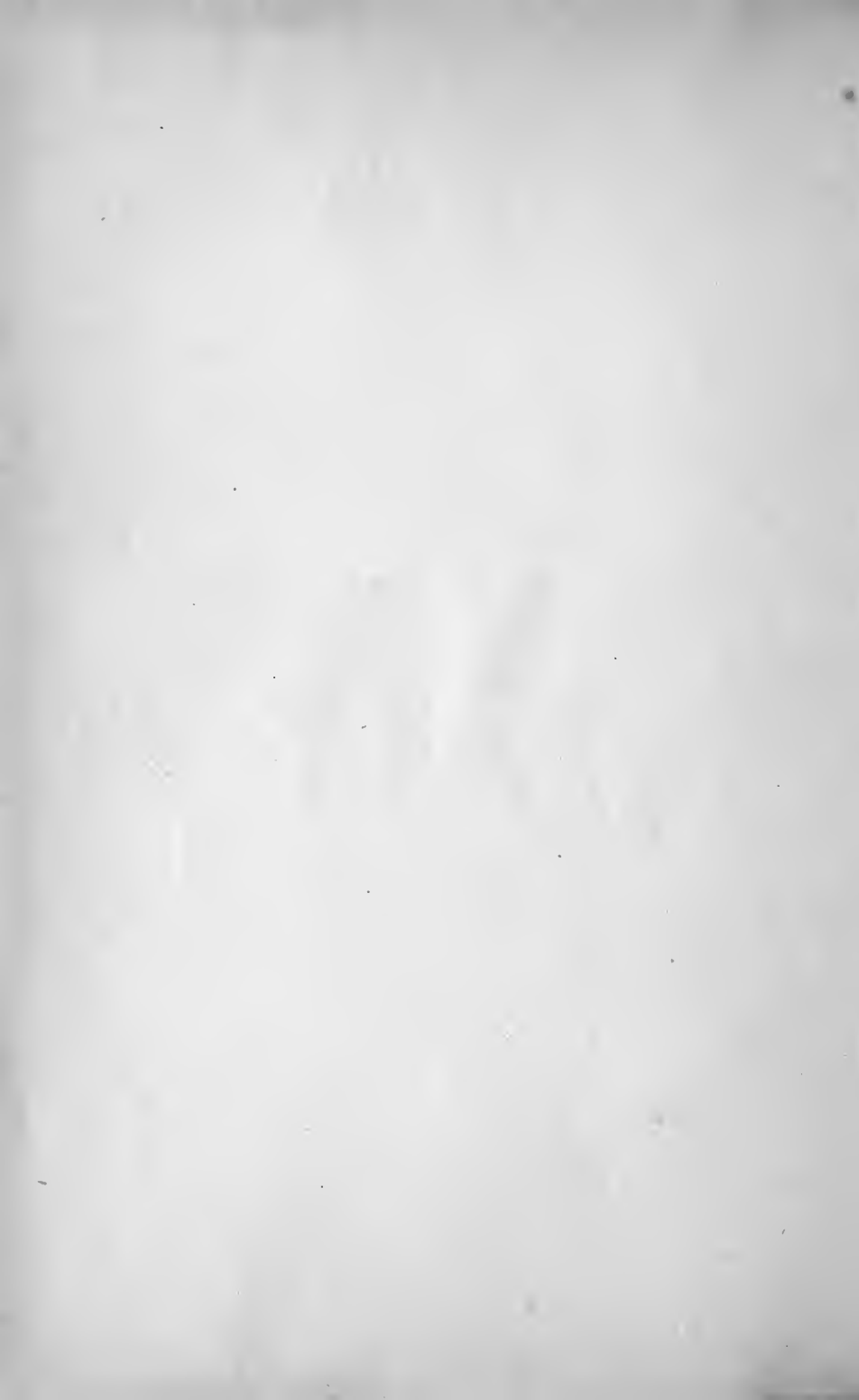
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UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.









For The New York Times & City Directory
HOW TO LIVE IN LONDON: *Office*

A PRACTICAL *From J. C. Gordon*

Recd. at D. of S. Oct. 6. 1851.
GUIDE TO THE BRITISH CAPITAL,

SHOWING HOW AMERICANS AND OTHER VISITORS TO THE WORLD'S FAIR, MAY
EMPLOY TIME AND MONEY TO THE BEST ADVANTAGE.

TO WHICH IS ADDED,

HOW TO LIVE IN PARIS,

ON THE SAME PLAN.

BY THE
LATE EDITOR OF A LONDON JOURNAL.

NEW YORK:

PUBLISHED BY ADRIANCE, SHERMAN & CO.,

No. 2 ASTOR HOUSE,

AND MAY BE HAD OF ALL BOOKSELLERS.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. C. GORDON.



BRITISH MONEY.

THE cash circulation of London consists of bills, (or notes) of the Bank of England (only), of the value of five pounds, sterling, and upwards ; of golden sovereigns and half-sovereigns ; of silver crowns, half-crowns, shillings, sixpences, fourpences, and threepences ; and of copper pence, half-pence, farthings, and half-farthings.

Their relative value is as follows :—

GOLD COIN.

The sovereign, or pound, is	20 shillings.
The half-sovereign is	10 shillings.

SILVER COIN.

The crown is	5 shillings.
The half-crown is	2 shillings and six-pence.
The shilling is	12 pence.
The sixpence, fourpence and threepence each bear the value indicated thereupon, but the two last are not much in circulation.		

COPPER COIN.

The penny piece is worth	2 half-pence.
The half-penny represents 2 farthings, or 4 half-farthings, and in value is about equal to the American cent.		

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HOW TO LIVE IN L

INTRODUCTION

“To live in London,” says
“Give me *the cash*, I’ll
And really—with common
All must allow that “that
But when the purse gets
Through drafts by day, and
And “the Wolf’s”* howl
How will they “carry on
I write not for that lucky
Whose pockets are well li
Let *him* “see life,” and “
And freely sport his ready
For money put in circulati
Gives life to trade in every
But calculating men of se
Who love not heedless, wi
Will frankly clasp the frie
Tendered as guide throug

* “Keep the Wolf from the door.”—*Old*

✓ 193.

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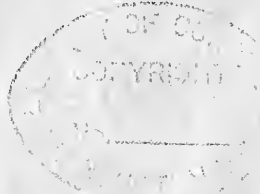
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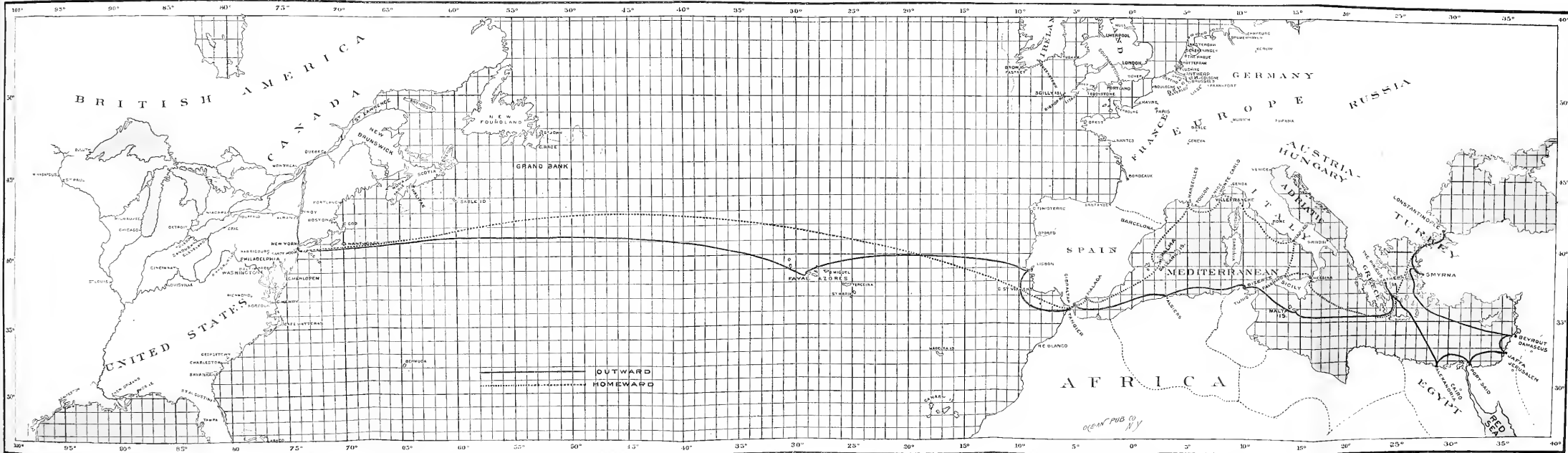
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May 19. 1851.*

ABSTRACT OF LOG.

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Total distance run,	knots.
Additional memoranda may be kept on diary pages.	

MAP OF THE ROUTE.



SECOND GRAND WINTER EXCURSION TO THE MEDITERRANEAN AND THE ORIENT, FROM NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 4, 1896.

PREFACE.

 "HOW TO LIVE IN LONDON" first appeared (copyright being reserved) in the columns of the "NEW YORK SUN."

Having been carefully revised and considerably added to, it is now submitted to the public in its present form.

CALCULATION.

By judicious economy, on one of the systems indicated in the succeeding pages, the voyage to Europe, out and home, including a month's residence in London, a trip to Paris, and a week there, *may* be accomplished—and comfortably too—at about the following figures:—

Cabin passage in a London liner, both ways, as agreed,	\$100
Trip to Paris and return,	15
<i>Extra</i> expenses for sight-seeing in London and Paris,	25
	<hr/> \$140

From the above should be deducted the expense of board and lodging saved during the outward and homeward voyages,—say at least two months,—which will more than cover the *extra* cost of living in England.



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HOW TO LIVE IN LONDON.

CHAPTER I.

For England Ho!—Association—Ocean Steamers and “Liners”—Comfort and Economy—Cod Fishing—Election of a President—Atlantic Newspaper—Music and Dancing—Tea and Turn-in—Port of Destination—Portsmouth, its “Lions” and Hotels—Boat-fares—Custom House—Luggage—Duty on Tobacco—Books—To London by the Thames—Hotel Prices—Gosport—The Blue Posts—Start for London

THIS is the age of “Association,” and although very many intelligent and reflecting Americans, from whatever port they may take their departure, are certain to engage their passage in such vessels as may suit their particular views and means, yet a hint or two on the subject may prove useful to those who, from various motives, are not disposed to make the voyage in either the “Collins,” the “Southampton,” or the “Cunard” line of ocean steamers; nor yet in any of the London or Liverpool regular “liners.”

Of the luxuries and accommodations enjoyed on board of the former, it is quite needless to say a word; and of the latter it is scarcely necessary to observe that they are, in every respect, “first rate.”

To secure, then, the greatest possible extent of comfort and rational gratification, without unnecessary expenditure of the “universal dollar,” we would direct attention to the advantages which may be derived from intending *voyageurs* associating together in sufficient numbers to induce ship owners and captains to contract with them for the voyage out and home—with or without provisions, stores, &c.—on terms more advantageous to all parties than could possibly be afforded to isolated and chance passengers.

When a numerous party is associated, it will be easy to convert the whole "between decks" of a ship into one or two large cabins, running the entire distance "fore and aft," with a range of double and single state-rooms on each side. Then, if the *société* conclude to "find" themselves, a "catering" and "general-managing" committee can be formed, to provide sea-stock, stores, &c., engage a cook and steward, and make all other needful arrangements.

A plan something like the foregoing would enable a large party to make the voyage both ways very comfortably and economically: whilst, at the same time, the ship-owner would be fairly remunerated for the accommodation afforded.

The passengers would derive considerable advantage, as well as amusement, from providing themselves each with a strong fishing-line, and some good cod-hooks, (the "sockdolagers" are a capital invention), as few vessels cross the banks of Newfoundland without having—or making—an opportunity to take a good catch of codfish; which, either fresh, or slightly salted, make a delicious and most agreeable variety at the "mess-table."

The election of a "President," with sufficient, though of course limited, powers, to be exercised for the general good during the voyage, may be found desirable; and we have known a newspaper, compiled from joint-stock communications, contributed from all on board, deposited in an "Editor's Box," and fairly transcribed upon a sheet of "foolscap," afford much instruction, as well as amusement to all concerned.

In a numerous "congregation" there will be found some *fair* musicians, and when "seasoned" to the sea, an occasional concert and dance will prove extremely conducive to health, and an agreeable mode of passing the time between "tea and turning-in."

As regards the port of landing in England, provided that the passage-money be not much less to Liverpool than to London, and strict economy a paramount consideration, it

will, in every respect, be more advantageous to embark in a ship bound for the last, rather than for the first-named place; and here are the reasons for our assertion:—

Liverpool, although a most prosperous and thriving commercial city, has little besides its docks and warehouses to interest the visitor who has no business to transact there; and besides, it is two hundred miles from London; and to be “whirled,” at an unnecessary expense, over that distance, with rail-road speed, and consequently without a chance of obtaining more than a flying glimpse of the country, or any object worth seeing *en route*, offers no temptation to the traveller for information, for pleasure, or for both. Whereas, by disembarking at Portsmouth, where the New York and London lines of packets always touch, the visitor will have an opportunity of seeing that important and extensive fortress, as also Her Majesty’s magnificent dock-yard at Portsea—including the great naval arsenal, the stupendous anchor, &c., forges, the celebrated block-making machinery—the invention of Monsieur Brunel, the world-renowned projector and architect of the Thames Tunnel—likewise the Royal Steam-yacht, and her beautiful little “*Fairy*” tender;—“*The Victory*,” Nelson’s Flag-ship, on the quarter-deck of which he was killed at Trafalgar. And, besides all this, Portsmouth is only about seventy miles—a short and cheap rail-road ride—from London.

Ships calling at Portsmouth generally anchor at Spithead, from whence passengers and their luggage are conveyed in boats to the shore. If, however, the traveller is encumbered with more than one or two trunks, or if they are heavy, the best plan will be to take with him only a small carpet bag, or similar package, containing such articles as are in daily requisition, leaving all the rest of his “plunder” on board ship, in charge of the steward or some other responsible person, until her arrival in London, where he can obtain, and have it conveyed, after Custom-House examination, direct to the lodgings where he purposes residing during his stay in the London World.

Before entering the boat at Spithead, bargain with the boatman for the sum you are to pay him for landing yourself and whatever luggage you may take with you, at the "Sallyport," the "Point," or at "Gosport:" the last we consider to be the most advisable destination, for reasons which shall presently be given. If there be only one or two passengers, he will, perhaps, demand half-a-crown (60 cents,) or more, for each, to any of the places named (all being nearly equi-distant from the ordinary anchorage), but probably will agree to take eighteen pence (36 cents). A large party—say a dozen persons—will be charged (per agreement) about a sixpence (12 cents) each.

When a ship arrives before or after custom-house hours, the customs' officers are authorized to permit passengers to take ashore with them a small carpet-bag, or its equivalent, containing necessaries, without passing through the custom-house; *but they generally examine the contents*, and it is not advisable that those should include more than a moderate allowance of tobacco, in any shape—say from half to three quarters of a pound, at the most. An attempt to bribe the officer to neglect his duty would, in most cases, fail, and is punishable by heavy fine and imprisonment. Passengers' luggage is sometimes pretty closely—more frequently very slightly—inspected at the Custom-House, but it will not be prudent to attempt concealment of any article subject to duty. By a minute of the Commissioner of Customs, dated May 11, 1844, "cambric or lawns, leather gloves, silk and tobacco, found in passengers' baggage, are admitted to entry, although not entered on the report." The following duties are payable on tobacco:

Unmanufactured, per lb., 3s. (72 cents.)
 Manufactured, or segars, 9s. (\$2 16.)
 Snuff, 6s. (\$1 44.)

The manufactured article can be bought at any tobacconist's at about half the amount charged as duty.

Act VIII. and IX. Victoria, C. 93; enacts that "copyright editions of books published in England, and subse-

quently re-printed abroad, may not be imported into any British possession, provided notice has been given to the customs that such copy-right exists."

Such books, therefore, brought to be read on the voyage, must either be left on board ship, or deposited in the custom-house, (where they will be kept for the owners three years) and possession resumed on the passengers leaving England.

Passengers who have no desire to see Portsmouth and its "lions," and are not tired of the sea and ship, will, of course, continue their voyage for the whole distance to London, which will save half a score dollars in expenditure, and give them a pleasant sail through the Straits of Dover into the "Downs," and afterwards over sixty miles up the Thames, passing Gravesend and Tilbury Port, (where the "Port of London" commences,) Woolwich, Greenwich, and Deptford, to the "London" or "St. Catharine's" dock; and, as American vessels generally take "steam-tugs" in the "Downs," that part of the voyage is easily and agreeably accomplished.

We would advise our friends to land at Portsmouth when *going* to London, and to embark at the Docks on their return, as they will thus see all that is worth looking at on both routes.

But we must go back to our Portsmouth party.

There are two first class Hotels at Portsmouth—the "George" and the "Crown,"—both situated in High-street, and tolerably fair specimens of their "order," as it exists in naval and military stations in England; the charges being somewhat higher than those of similar establishments in the generality of other provincial towns. In the "coffee room," breakfast, without meat or eggs, 1s. 6d. (36 cents); with meat, 2s., (48 cents). Dinner 3s., (72 cents); Port or Sherry Wine 5s. (\$1 20) per bottle; and in the same proportion per pint and half-pint—the last a not unusual order for one person. Whatever wine you may order, always tell the waiter to bring it in the "black

bottle," as it is perfectly understood that when the process of "decanting" is gone through in the "bar," a couple of glasses of wine are left at the bottom of the bottle, *lest the liquor should become clouded with the deposit*; not to mention the "glass of negus" which all "knowing" hotel-keepers and their waiters (and where are they otherwise than "knowing") calculate upon manufacturing out of every bottle of wine decanted for their customers. Beware of ordering your wine to be changed on account of its possessing "too much body," or being "fruity;" for the first fault will probably be remedied by an abstraction of wine, and a substitution of water, whilst the latter will be qualified by an admixture of cider. If your potations must be thus doctored, it will be quite as well for you to perform the aquafying and acidulating operations for yourself.

The charge for a bed-room will be from 2s. (48 cents) to 3s. (72 cents) per night. Servant fees—waiter 1s. (24 cents), chamber-maid 6d. (12 cents), and "boots" 6d. per day. English hotels do not keep a public register of the inmates. Ladies do not use the "coffee-room," and private rooms, as well as the meals served in them, are charged extra. There are some very comfortable second-class houses at Portsmouth, where the accommodations and meals are quite as good—perhaps better—than at the places we have named; amongst these are "The Blue Posts," known in former times as the "The Blue Postesses," where the midshipmen leave their chestesses," and,—*horeSCO referens*,—"sometimes forget to pay for their breakfastesses." In those days "The Blue Posts" was but a noisy hostelry, but in these peaceable times, it is a sufficiently quiet domicile.

As, however, we purpose travelling to London by rail, we prefer landing at Gosport, on the west of the entrance to Portsmouth harbor. Here is the terminus of the railroad from London, and several good hotels; one in particular, "The Indian Arms," is a capital "commercial traveller's" house, the charges fully one-third less than

those of the "George," and the "Crown." A "floating bridge" plies regularly between Gosport and Portsmouth, the fare 3d. (6 cents) each passenger. The watermen take passengers at 2d. (4 cents) each.

When you are ready to start for London, proceed to the railroad station, and if you have brought more luggage than a carpet-bag or small portmanteau with you, (which latter may be deposited in the carriage where you take your seat,) give it in charge to one of the company's porters, who will ticket, and place it on one of the carriages going the whole distance to London. There are three descriptions of "trains" and "cars;" the first-class—luxuriously cushioned vehicles—fare, 15s., (\$3 60c;) the second-class, uncushioned, but tolerably comfortable conveyances for the distance to London, fare, 10s. (\$2 40c.;) the third-class, or "Parliamentary," nearly as good as the second-class, but longer on the road, fare, 6s., (\$1 44c.) First and second-class passengers are allowed to take 112 pounds of luggage with them, free of charge; anything over that weight will cost 2d. (4 cents) per pound in addition to the fare. Third-class passengers are only allowed 56 lbs. free. First-class, and "mixed" trains reach London in between two and three hours, varying according to the time of departure from Portsmouth, which is specified in printed bills, to be obtained at the Gosport terminus. All the trains pass along the line too rapidly to admit of more than a momentary glance at the country traversed. The "cars" on this line take their passengers into nearly the centre of London, (the Waterloo Bridge Terminus,) on the Surrey side, where we shall rest for a few minutes before commencing our search after eligible lodgings.

CHAPTER II.

How to proceed on arriving in London—"Cabs"—Omnibuses—"Luggage Room"—Hotels—Coffee Houses—Boarding Houses—"Furnished Apartments"—"Furnished Lodgings"—"Furnished Room"—"Bed Room"—Coffee "Shops"—Temporary Accommodations.

THE London station of the South-Western Railway, by which the traveller from Portsmouth or Southampton reaches the British Metropolis, is located near Waterloo Bridge, in the Borough of Lambeth, on the "Surrey" (the south) side of the river Thames. The "City" of London, and "Westminster," are in the county of Middlesex, on the opposite (the north) bank of the river; but the "City," Westminster, Lambeth and Southwark—excepting in-so-far as the Thames separates the first two from the last—all form "part and parcel" of that vast conglomeration of "bricks and mortar," the "Capital," or as Cobbett called it, the "Wen" of England. The "City" only, however, within its ancient boundaries, is under the jurisdiction of the Lord Mayor and Corporation.

As soon as the train stops at the station, jump out of the carriage in which you have travelled, and if you have brought with you any luggage besides the carpet-bag or small portmanteau spoken of in the preceding chapter—and which you have doubtless retained in your own possession—look after it at once, (for in England no "baggage master" accompanies the cars, and the excellent American plan of attaching numbered duplicate checks to each article of passenger's luggage, the owner holding the corresponding numbers, has not yet been adopted,) and if you have decided upon taking up your quarters in any particular hotel, or other lodgings, get one of the porters

of the establishment to carry it to the first disengaged "cab" (cabriolet) on the line of those which are allowed to pass within the "station;" make your agreement with the driver for the conveyance of yourself and chattels to your destination, enter the "leathern conveniency," and "off you go!"

"Cabs" are small covered vehicles, drawn by one horse, and calculated to hold two passengers only. The legal fare, exclusive of such luggage as is too bulky to be carried inside, is 8d. (16 cents) per mile, but it is always advisable, when engaging either cab or hackney coach, to have a clear understanding of how much you are to pay for your jaunt. For a cab, distance not exceeding two miles, with a moderate quantity of luggage, (a carpet-bag or small portmanteau, should not be charged for) eighteen pence (36 cents) will be about right. The fare by a "hackney coach," or "chariot," drawn by two horses, will be one third more.

If you have to seek a lodging—"the world (of London) before you, where to choose," and our instructions for your guide, tell the porter to take your effects to the "luggage room," accompany him thither, and leave them in charge of the clerk of that department, taking his receipt for the same.

The porters at all the railway stations are the paid servants of the respective companies, and are prohibited from receiving any fee or reward from passengers for assistance rendered.

In addition to the "cabs," omnibuses to all parts of London ply at the different railway stations; but unless the traveller is well acquainted with town, and knows that he can be put down at the door of the house he wants to go to, and the distance is considerable, there will be little or no advantage in using that description of conveyance; as the omnibus charge from railway stations to any quarter of London is sixpence (12 cents) for each person, and as

much more, or a still larger amount, for luggage, when there is any considerable quantity of it.

We have already said, in the "Introduction" to this, our guide to the visitor to London, that—

"We write not for the lucky elf
Whose pockets are well lined with pelf."

But, nevertheless, as some of that class may, peradventure, feel disposed to profit by the information which our thorough knowledge of "Life in London," in all its phases, enables us to communicate, we shall just briefly observe, that if funds be superabundant, expense a matter of "no consideration," and a residence at a "West end" fashionable hotel, of the first water, a primary object, they can be exactly suited, and "shaved" as closely as the most "exclusive" heart could wish, at "Mivart's," in Brooke street, Grosvenor Square; "Limmer's," George street, Hanover Square; "The Clarendon," New Bond street; "Fenton's," St. James' street; "Blake's," "Reddish's," and the "Waterloo," all in Jermyn street, St. James's. At those, which are understood to be "abundantly extravagant" hotels, the cost of living will be from thirty shillings (\$7 20) to two pounds (\$9 60) per day, for merely bachelor's meals and accommodations—and not the best at that—(apartments, breakfast, dinner, tea, supper, and even firing and candles, all being charged as separate items;) and if two or three of the best rooms be occupied, double the last amount will barely cover the daily expenses of a married couple, with a glass of wine at dinner, and fees to servants.

A grade of hotels secondary in fashionable estimation to the foregoing list, though in no way inferior as regards accommodation and real comforts, are "Wright's," Dover street, Piccadilly; "Warren's," Regent street; "Morley's," Trafalgar Square, Charing Cross; "The Golden Cross," Strand; "The Craven," Craven street, Strand; "The York," (a good, quiet house, with an excellent cellar of wines, &c.,) Charles street, Covent Garden; "The Bed-

ford," "The Piazza," "The Tavistock," "Old Hummums," and "New Hummums," all in Covent Garden; "The Somerset," near Somerset House, Strand. These are all "West of Temple Bar."

In the "City" proper are "Anderton's" and the "Portugal," in Fleet street; "The York," Bridge street, Blackfriars; "The Belle Sauvage" and the "London Coffee House," on Ludgate Hill; "The Blue Boar," "The George," and "The Bell and Crown," Holborn; "The Saracen's Head," Skinner street, Snow Hill; "The Bull and Mouth," (supposed to be a corruption of "Boulogne Mouth,") St. Martin-le-Grand. At all of the preceding the charges are nearly alike, varying from one shilling and sixpence to two shillings (36 to 48 cents), for breakfast; two shillings to two shillings and sixpence (48 to 60 cents) for dinner; tea the same price as breakfast, without meat. Port and Sherry wines five shillings (\$1 20) per bottle, and in proportion for a smaller quantity; ale, or porter, four pence (8 cents) per pint; brandy and water, "cold *without*," or "hot *with*," (sugar being *understood*,) one shilling (24 cents) per large, and sixpence or eightpence (12 or 16 cents) per small glass; glass of gin and water, sixpence (12 cents). The best plan, however, is to ask for "a go" of whatever liquor you require, with cold or hot water and sugar, as you may wish. You will get more for your money. A bed-room will cost two shillings to three shillings (48 to 72 cents) per night, according to size and floor; waiter one shilling (24 cents), chambermaid sixpence (12 cents), and "boots" sixpence (12 cents), each, per day. Those are the prices of the "Coffee Room," in which the single inmates of English hotels generally take their meals; but in private sitting-rooms—and such cannot be dispensed with when ladies are to be accommodated—an additional charge of about five shillings (\$1 20) per day is made.

Every one orders their meals at whatever time best suits their convenience; but as at stated hours of the afternoon "hot joints" of meat are ready for the table, ascertain each

morning the cooking arrangements for the day, and be governed thereby; otherwise a little soup, followed by a "bit of fish," a steak, a chop, or a cutlet—with a cutlet, a chop, or a steak, by way of variety, (unless you prefer cold, or half cold, remnants of roast or boiled joints,) will be found, in most cases, to form the staple of a London Hotel Coffee Room dinner.

Travellers who like living in such places, and whose means and inclinations are not opposed to the outlay above specified, can at once proceed from the "station" in a "cab," baggage and all, to any of the hotels named. Some, perhaps, may prefer fixing themselves in a "coffee house," where they can have a bed room and breakfast, without dinner. Those will find good accommodations at "Gray's Inn Coffee House," Holborn; "Peel's Coffee House," Fleet street; or "The Chapter Coffee House," St. Paul's Churchyard. This last is much frequented by literary men and booksellers, and the charges are moderate, being one shilling and threepence, (30 cents) for breakfast, without meat or eggs, and one shilling and threepence, or one shilling and sixpence (30 to 36 cents) per night, for a small but good bed room. Servants' fees about the same as before quoted, but much less when the house is used for a week or longer.

Boarding houses are not numerous in London, and the best, as well as the most desirable rooms in all, are invariably pre-occupied by permanent boarders. Moreover, the American, whose object is to see all he can, will take his meals in whatever quarter of the "Town" he may find himself when appetite gives him a hint, and therefore will feel no disposition to pay "full board" rates, for an occasional breakfast or dinner.

Let us now suppose that many of our readers have "stretched a point" in order to visit the "World's Fair," and consequently are desirous of sparing their purses as much as possible, consistently with their determination of seeing everything worth seeing, and yet live nearly as

well as they have been used to do "to home." Well, then, having deposited your baggage as already directed, in the first place take a look at the "Register" of "Lodgings to let," which, with the sanction of the Inspectors of Police, are kept at each railway station in London. Therein will be found the names, addresses, &c., of most of the respectable lodging house keepers in the vicinity, with particulars of the accommodation to be disposed of, and the rent per week. Make such extracts as appear likely to be useful, noting the terms, to be referred to when necessary.

Rents on the "Surrey side" of the river are considerably lower than on the opposite bank; and in the immediate neighborhood of the "Waterloo Bridge Station" are the Waterloo Bridge Road; upper and lower Stamford street communicating in a direct line between Westminster Bridge Road, on the west, and Blackfriar's Road on the east, (intersecting the Waterloo Bridge Road at right angles;) the Commercial Road, (Lambeth,) and Belvedere Road, running parallel with Stamford street; also a number of quiet clean streets, connecting those leading thoroughfares, as well as branching off from the Waterloo Bridge Road. In this quarter, covering an extent of about two square miles, there will be but little difficulty in procuring lodgings—one or two rooms, neatly furnished—and at a reasonable rent; say, for a small parlor and bed room, in a small house, eight or ten shillings, (\$1 92, to \$2 40) per week. For a bed room only, four to six shillings, (96 cents to \$1 44) per week, "attendance," in all cases included. By "attendance" is meant (and have all clearly understood before concluding a bargain) bed-making and keeping your room or rooms clean and in order; supplying hot water when required; preparing and serving up breakfast, removing and washing up the tea equipage, (dining or supping at your lodgings is not recommended.) Boot and shoe cleaning will be charged one shilling, (24 cents) per week extra, and though we all

know how *that* expense may be saved, yet economy in this particular would be injudicious; as, in general, the small sum in question is a perquisite of your attendant. Stipulate for a change of bed-linen once a fortnight, and for clean table linen and towels at least once a week; and no charge to be made for washing those articles. Take the lodgings by the week—a week's notice to be given on either side previous to a "turn-out." Stipulate, likewise, for a "latch-key;" it will always be a convenience, and save much time and trouble, besides occasionally preventing the necessity of abiding "the pelting of the pitiless storm" by day or night, for a moment longer than is required to open the door.

It may be as well to agree, as suggested, for breakfast "attendance" at your lodgings, but we rather counsel your taking that, as well as your other meals, abroad. The London "Punch" once published amongst his facetious illustrations, a sketch of the "Ogress Lodging house keepers of Margate and Ramsgate, *who live on their lodgers*;" and we know, from sad personal experience of their biting capabilities, that the race is by no means confined to the Watering places referred to—being, in truth, "plenty as blackberries," and active as lively leeches, in London. And albeit their devoted victim may be furnished with a neat "lock-up" tea caddy, and a good-looking key for a "ditto" pantry, yet inasmuch as there exists a *possibility* of manufacturing duplicate "open sesames" of this description, he will, in all probability, soon discover that tea, sugar, bread, butter, and such other eatables, (to say nothing of drinkables,) as he may have provided for his own especial use, disappear long before the ordinary calculation of one person's consumption can satisfactorily account for; thus rendering the home breakfast—however otherwise agreeable—by no means a cheap meal.

The difficulties of lodging-hunting in London are much lessened by the practice existing there of exhibiting bills in the Lodging-house windows, announcing "Furnished Apart-

ments;" "Furnished Lodgings;" "Furnished Room;" or "A Bedroom, Furnished." No. 1 usually intimates that a suite, or, at all events, more than two rooms, may be obtained. No. 2 is generally understood as offering a sitting and bed-room. No. 3 is suggestive of a sitting room by day, convertible at night, by means of a sofa, a turn-up bedstead, or some similar contrivance, into a dormitory; whilst No. 4 may be interpreted as affording a mere bed-closet, wanting a fire place, but with, or without, the privilege of breakfasting in the landlord's parlor. The first and second may be found in nearly all but the "fashionable" streets, the rent depending upon situation, advantages, &c.; the third and fourth abound in the retired streets of the "*business*" districts on both sides of the water, the prices also ranging according to location and other considerations. A drawing-room and bed-room adjoining, (which in England is called the "first floor," answering to the "second floor" in America) generally let, anywhere near Hyde Park, where the "Palace of Glass" is erected, at from one pound, to two pounds (\$4 80 to \$9 60) per week, attendance included, but will certainly bring higher rates during the period of the approaching "Fair." The parlors (beneath) and the second floor (above the first) may be had at from five to ten shillings per week less money. At a distance, however, from the great focus of interest, prices of lodgings will not be more than half the cost of those near the "Park," and with as good, if not better, accommodations. In the suburbs of Camden-town, Somerstown, Pentonville, Islington, &c., as well as on the "Surrey side," the cheapest lodgings may be found. The residents of Lambeth, when taking the shortest route into the "Strand," will have to pay a half-penny, (one cent,) each time they pass over Waterloo, or the Hungerford suspension bridge, but in going east they can take Blackfriar's, going west cross Westminster Bridge, which will save their pennies.

Should the traveller arrive too late in London to seek

for lodgings on the same day, let him still leave his luggage at the "Station," and go at once to a respectable *coffee-shop*—there are several in the Waterloo Road, and Stamford street. Engage a bed room for the night, (seeing it first, of course)—order a "pint" of tea or coffee, with "a small loaf and butter," in the "upstairs" refreshment room, call for any of the Morning or Evening Newspapers of the day to amuse him, and make himself comfortable until the next morning. His "entertainment" will amount to fourpence (8 cents) for tea or coffee; twopence (4 cents) for bread and butter; one shilling, or one shilling and sixpence (24 to 36 cents) for bedroom; and twopence (4 cents) to the waiter, generally a female, who acts also as chambermaid. In all, one shilling and eightpence, (40 cents,) or, at most, two shillings and two pence (62 cents,) for bed and meal.

If a night's lodging at a hotel or tavern is preferred, good accommodation may be had at the "Hero of Waterloo," Waterloo Road; "The Leaping Bar," Blackfriars Road; —(opposite to Lower Stamford street;) "Proctor's Hotel," Westminster Bridge Road; (nearly opposite to "Astley's Amphitheatre;") or "The Feathers," a very good house close to Waterloo Bridge. The charges at those places will, for tea or supper, be one shilling and sixpence (36 cents,) and the same, or perhaps two shillings (48 cents) for a bedroom. One shilling to the waiter, to be divided between himself, the chambermaid, and "boots."

Should any doubt occur as to the respectability of the street or house where you are in search of lodgings, make inquiry on the subject of the first policeman you meet on duty. They are to be seen in all quarters, by day as well as by night, and will promptly and civilly answer all your questions.

CHAPTER III.

By Liverpool to London—Euston Square Station—Hotels, Coffee-Shops and Private Lodgings in that quarter of London—Breakfast, Dinner, Tea, and Supper arrangements—The great Thoroughfares of London—How to find your way to all parts of “Town.”

WE have hitherto supposed the American traveller to have landed at Portsmouth, and reached London by the South-Western Railway; but as many, for reasons “good, bad, or indifferent,” will prefer the Liverpool route, we shall now accompany them to the Capital from that port.

Although, as we have already said, Liverpool offers nothing of sufficient interest to induce those who only travel for pleasure to “go out of their way” for the purpose of seeing it, yet *when there*, you may as well take a look at whatever is worth a glance. But first let us land, and go through the Custom-House formalities.

When the weather is fine and bright, the passage up the Mersey is very pleasant; on the right—the Cheshire side—is the mouth of the river Dee, recalling to mind the philosophic and “Jolly Miller,” who, according to the old legend, once “lived on its banks,” and “the burden” of whose song most rationally says,—

“I care for nobody, no, not I,
If nobody cares for me.”

On the left is an expansive estuary of shoal water, wherein numerous sand banks become visible at ebb-tide; and as, during heavy gales of wind, these frequently change their position, experienced pilots cannot safely be dispensed with in navigating large vessels through either of the two “channels” in the “Fairway.” Proceeding onward, and

again on the right, are "New Brighton;"—*the* "watering place" of Liverpool—a succession of neat looking villages, and Birkenhead, where large "floating docks" are in course of construction.

If the tide be sufficiently high when the vessel arrives at Liverpool, she will immediately haul into her dock; the passengers can then walk ashore, and proceed with their luggage to the Custom-House. Be guided, when there, by the advice given under the head of "Portsmouth," in our first chapter; to which, however, we shall add, that, if asked "Whether your packages contain anything subject to duty?" your safest and most judicious answer, will be to the effect that, "you don't know—but that there is nothing except what is for your own use, which, if required, you will either pay duty upon, or leave in store." "Passengers' luggage," unless in the case of some person who has an unusually large quantity, avowedly coming under the "tariff," is rarely taken to the "Regular" Custom House, which, at Liverpool, is a considerable distance from the docks where American vessels generally land their cargoes. Those who wisely are not encumbered with more than two or three trunks and portmanteaus, can probably get them examined in the "Dock House," at the principal gate, where, ordinarily, they are very slightly inspected—sometimes, indeed, not even looked into, but passed and "chalked" unopened. It would not be safe, however, to "speculate" on such a chance, much less to boast of success subsequently; for the possession of tobacco, or other articles, which may have escaped Custom House notice, sometimes entails unpleasant consequences. In the improbable event of exaction, or undue exercise of authority, on the part of the "Officer," a complaint addressed, "To the Honorable the Commissioners of Customs, London," will receive prompt attention, and procure redress.—There are no fees to be paid at any Custom House in England.

If it is not intended to remain more than a day or two at Liverpool, a "look-a-header" will transfer his effects

forthwith to the railroad station, there to await his departure for London. For one shilling (24 cents) a "hackney carriage" will convey two persons and a fair load of baggage to the station. Agree with the driver, however, beforehand; deposit all not required for immediate use in the "luggage-room" there, taking the usual receipt; the charge will be twopence (4 cents); but your goods will be in safe keeping, and the expense of a second removal—when leaving your lodgings to start for London—will be saved.

There is no lack of hotels close by the station, and the accommodation and prices of all are on a par; bed-room and use of coffee-room, two shillings (48 cents) per day; breakfast, the same; dinner, "half-a-crown" (60 cents); tea or coffee in the evening, one shilling and sixpence (36 cents). Your meals will be served at any time you please; but if you desire more than a steak, chop, or cutlet, after your soup and fish, inquire at what hour the usual joints will be ready, and you will fare all the better for being "thar" at the right moment. The waiter's fee is one shilling (24 cents); chambermaid, sixpence (12 cents); "boots," sixpence (12 cents) per day. The last-named "official" is always "porter," in addition to his "polishing" vocation. When you enter the hotel, walk into the "coffee-room," ring the bell, engage a bed-room, and order anything you may require.

The "Elephants" of Liverpool best worth seeing are the "Docks," extending for several miles parallel with the river. The warehouses in the vicinity of those are of prodigious height and extent, containing vast quantities of American cotton, and other produce, besides merchandise from every quarter of the globe. At the "Clarence" dock the steamers from Ireland discharge their enormous cargoes of both "live and dead" stock—the former passing in one continuous stream, from morning till night, and from year's end to year's end, along the road leading from the dock-gates into the town, giving the spectator ocular demonstration of the amazing fecundity of the "Green Isle" that produced them.

Here also will be seen a never-failing throng of Irish emigrants, some of them on their way to the manufacturing and rural districts of England to seek for employment—so miserably remunerated on the soil of their birth (the most crying social grievance of which five words will describe, viz.: “low wages, or no wages,”)—but by far the largest number for the purpose of taking passage from Liverpool to the land of their brightest hopes—America.

Returning from the Clarence Dock by “Goree Piazzas” and “Water Street,” you will see the “Town Hall,” a handsome building, in the rear of which is an open square, used by the merchants, in fine weather, as an “Exchange,” and the “Exchange Reading Room,” where, upon stating at the “bar” that you are a stranger, your name will be registered, and you may enjoy the privilege of reading newspapers from all parts of the world, of which American journals constitute a large proportion. In the centre of Exchange Square stands a handsome monumental trophy, erected in honor of Admiral Lord Nelson, who was killed in the hour victory at the battle of Trafalgar.

The “School for the Blind,” and the “Botanic Gardens,” will each repay the trouble of visiting them; and, if time permits, a walk to “Everton,” will show the town, the forest of masts in the docks, the river, and the Cheshire shore in the distance, to more advantage than they can be seen from any other point of view.

The railway fares from Liverpool to London are as follows:—First class, £1 16s. (\$8 64)—second class, £1 6s. (\$6 24)—third class, £1 (\$4 80)—“Parliamentary” train, leaving at five every morning, 16s. (\$3 84). First and second class passengers are each allowed to take 112 lbs. weight of luggage, free of charge; the third class, 56 lbs., and the “Parliamentary” 28 lbs. Luggage is always weighed, and when heavier than the “regulation,” charged twopence (four cents) per pound extra. When the traveller has much “overweight” with him, he will find it to his advantage to hand over his heaviest packages to one or other

of the public carriers—Messrs. Pickford, or Chaplin & Co.—who have warehouse-room within the “station,” seeing them weighed, and taking a receipt. When he has “fixed” himself in his London quarters, by writing for them—the postage, when pre-paid, is only one penny (two cents) to all parts of England, Ireland, and Scotland—they will be forwarded, and delivered at his residence for 3s. (72 cents) per 112 lbs., which will cover all expenses.

As the journey to the capital, by the ordinary trains, occupies eight hours, (the express cars accomplish it in half the time, being at the rate of nearly a mile per minute, stoppages included !) it will be desirable to start from Liverpool by one of the early morning trains, which will arrive in “Town” ere it is too late in the day to look out leisurely for such lodgings as may best suit the traveller, and move into them the same evening. Before entering any of the carriages, see that the effects which you left in the “luggage room,” are all “ticketed” with the initial letters of your own name, and “LONDON;” observe, and bear in mind what carriage they are placed in, or upon, and take your seat as near thereto as you possibly can:—by sitting with your back to the locomotive, you will not be exposed either to the strong current of air which meets the train when in motion, nor to the blinding dust and sparks flying from the furnace chimney. Such seats are always the first occupied, therefore secure one as soon as possible. There will be no charge for care of your luggage beyond that already paid for the receipt, when the articles were deposited, and nothing to pay the porter who labels and puts them on the cars.

When the train reaches Birmingham, *twenty minutes* are allowed to take refreshment.—Waiters will be in readiness to conduct the passengers to abundantly-supplied tables, and promptly attend to their wants. The charges are—for dinner, “half-a-crown,” (60 cents); tea or supper two shillings, (48 cents)—nothing to waiters. As the “cars” will have changed their position from one side of the station

to the other, whilst you were engaged at your meal, when leaving the dining-room get one of the porters to show you where they have moved to.

On arriving at the Euston Square station, in London, proceed as advised in the commencement of the preceding chapter. Porters from the "Victoria" and the "Euston" Hotels, are generally in waiting there to offer accommodation in those houses, which are both close at hand; and if the evening be far advanced, or you are indisposed for an immediate "lodging-hunt," it may be as well to avail yourself of their services. The "Euston" is managed much in the same way as other hotels of a similar grade, but a charge is made for the use of the coffee-room, when meals are not taken in the house. A bed-room for the night will here cost three shillings (72 cents); breakfast, two shillings (48 cents); dinner, three shillings (72 cents); tea, two shillings (48 cents)—but all servants' fees are included in those charges. At the "Victoria," the prices for bed-room, breakfast and tea are the same as at the "Euston," but dinners are not served; and here also servants' fees are dispensed with. Unless breakfast or tea are habitually taken in the house, a charge of eighteen pence (36 cents) per day, is made for the use of the coffee-room.

Should the accommodations described not suit you, again we say, adopt the course recommended under the "Waterloo Station" head, in the previous chapter, viz: cause your things to be carried to the "Luggage Room," (never forget to take a receipt for the deposit,) look into the "Lodging house register," making the needful extracts therefrom, and walk out into Drummond street, where the *terminus* of this line of railway is located.

There you will find several coffee-shops, with bed-rooms to let, by the night or week; as also in Seymour street, to the east of Drummond, and running at right angles with it. The south end of Seymour street leads into the "New Road," and close by is "Somerstown," where, in Charlton-st., "The Polygon," and, indeed, throughout the whole

of that extensive district, both north and south of the "New Road," as well as *on* "The Road" itself, taverns, coffee-shops, and private lodgings, are all abundant, and offer fair accommodations on reasonable terms; say a sitting-room and bed-room, from eight shillings to a pound (\$2 to \$5) per week; a single bed-room, four shillings to eight shillings, (\$1 to \$2); a very superior bed-room will cost ten shillings, (\$2 50) per week; attendance in all cases included. If firing be required, it will be charged three shillings (72 cents) per week; or the lodger can purchase his own coal by the bushel, or half-bushel—usual price one shilling and six-pence, (36 cents) per bushel—which, with four cents worth of kindling-wood, ought to last for ten or twelve days, and probably may do so, if there be a small closet in his room to keep them in. Fire-lighting is included in "attendance."

When you have engaged lodgings by the week, take a "cab" to remove your luggage thither. Those permitted to enter the railway station, some of which are always in waiting there, are to be preferred; as they are all under the supervision of an Inspector, appointed by the railway Directors, and misconduct of the drivers, if complained of at the office, would be punished by his exclusion from the station. Notwithstanding this, however, once more we say, invariably make your bargain before employing any of those people.

Passengers who proceed direct to London with the ship in which they cross the Atlantic, had better leave their luggage on board until they have housed themselves where their purpose remaining during their stay.

And now, supposing all matters thus far satisfactorily arranged, and the visitor snugly ensconced in his lodgings, his next object should be to acquire a knowledge of the leading thoroughfares of the metropolis, their "bearings and distances." For this purpose, let him commence on the Thames, the course of which, though somewhat serpentine, is from west to east—dividing the city of Lon-

don and Westminster, on the north, from Southwark and Lambeth on the south. Waterloo Bridge, from its central situation, forms a good point of departure ;—at a floating pier, or “dummy,” reached by two flights of stone steps, entered upon close by the Bridge toll-house, in Wellington street, Strand, steamboats for Chelsea, to the west, and London Bridge, to the east, land and embark passengers every ten minutes.

Here take a ticket for Chelsea, price twopence, (4 cts.) take a seat on the pier, and, while waiting for the steamer, there will probably be an opportunity to notice the handsome river front and terrace of Somerset House, and the bold arches of Waterloo Bridge. Passing through one of those, the little steamer on her westward course touches at Hungerford Market pier, passes under the suspension foot-bridge of that “ilk,” calls also at Westminster Bridge pier, north side ; from thence “shooting” the Bridge, a capital view of the new Houses of Parliament is obtained, as likewise of Lambeth Palace, the residence of the Archbishop of Canterbury, on the opposite side of the river.

The exterior of the latter, although, perhaps, possessing some attraction for those whose pericraniums present large developments of the “organ of veneration”—conveys to the casual observer but little idea of the magnificence of its interior. Again, looking to the north, a glimpse is caught of Westminster Abbey, and St. Margaret’s Church. Further on the boat passes in front of Millbank Penitentiary, an extensive prison ; then under Vauxhall Bridge—a light and elegant structure ; the piers and abutments being of cut stone masonry, supporting arches of iron. Beyond this, on the south bank of the river, is the “Red House,” celebrated in the “sporting world” as the scene where aquatic contests and pigeon-shooting matches are decided. Nearly opposite are Chelsea Hospital (an Asylum for disabled and veteran soldiers,) and Cheyne Walk, where the steamer lands her passengers, being the *terminus* of her westward trip. Disembarking

here, the distance is short to Chelsea Hospital, and the "Duke of York's School" for the orphan children of soldiers,, both of which are well deserving of inspection.

Returning to Cheyne Walk, take the boat for London Bridge—the fare twopence, (4 cents) repassing the scenes and objects already noticed, until, to the east of Somerset House, and on the same side, you see the "Temple Gardens," a favorite promenade of the "Citizens" on fine evenings; Blackfriar's Bridge, Southwark Bridge, (iron, and something like that at Vauxhall,) and London Bridge—the eastern destination of the Chelsea lines of steamers.

While descending the river from Waterloo Bridge, the site of the "City" can at once be distinguished by the great number of church-towers, spires and steeples crowded within a comparatively limited space. Among those, and not far from the river, the magnificent dome of St. Paul's Cathedral stands conspicuous; as likewise the "Monument" erected to commemorate the "great fire of London"* in the year 1666.

Not many years ago the base of the monument bore an inscription, imputing the tremendous conflagration it briefly describes to Roman Catholic agency—a charge summarily disposed of by the celebrated Doctor Johnson, in those pithy lines :

"London's huge column pointing to the skies,
Like a tall bully, lifts its head and lies."

This judgment of the austere, but truth-loving moralist, was eventually affirmed by a vote of the Corporation of the City of London, ordaining the erasure of the injurious accusation.

At London Bridge take a steamer to the "Thames Tunnel" pier; fare twopence (4 cents). You will then pass the Custom House and the "Tower," on the north side, and through quite a forest of shipping, moored in tiers on

* Commencing, according to authentic records, at "Pudding Lane," and ending at "Pie Corner."

both sides of the river, till you reach the Tunnel "dummy," at Wapping; land here and visit the "Tunnel,"—admittance one penny (2 cents)—passing under the bed of the river to the opposite side. The completion of this work, under circumstances most discouraging, was one of the greatest triumphs, over obstacles apparently insurmountable, ever achieved by engineering skill and indomitable perseverance. Retracing your footsteps to Wapping, inquire your way from "Old Gravel Lane," by the "New Road," to "Whitechapel Road," where take an omnibus for the "Strand,"—fare sixpence (12 cents)—which, if you wish, will "set you down" at Wellington street, near Waterloo Bridge, from whence you took your departure, or carry you on, through Charing Cross, Waterloo Place, and Piccadilly, to "Hyde Park Corner," one of the principal Western entrances into the "Modern Babylon." The London omnibuses take five outside passengers—including a seat on the "box," alongside the driver—whence all objects worth noticing can be better observed than from the interior; besides which, any information required can be at once obtained from the "coachman," whilst a knowledge of some important town localities is also gained.

On the route from "Whitechapel Turnpike" to "Hyde Park Corner," by the "Strand," the following will be passed in succession: The Jews' Hospital; The East India House; The Royal Exchange; The Bank of England; The Mansion House (residence of the Lord Mayor); St. Paul's Cathedral; Temple Bar; St. Clement's Church; The New Church; King's College; Somerset House (Strand front); The National Gallery; Statue of Charles I.; Nelson's Pillar; Statue of the Duke of Wellington; Statue of George III.; Italian Opera House; Duke of York's Column; The Green Park; Apsley House (the residence of the Duke of Wellington); Hyde Park Gates, and the Colossal "Achilles" Statue, cast from cannon taken from the French army during the Peninsular War, and erected by subscription from the ladies of England, the great ma-

jority of whom, it is to be presumed, were not aware what a "brazen" affair—in every sense of the word—was in contemplation. The nudity of his "Achilleship" is, indeed, at once most correctly referred to, and fairly criticised, in the following verse from a comic song, lamenting the departure of "The Good Old Days of Adam and Eve !"

"When ladies and gentlemen without balking
 Could go into Hyde Park a-walking,
 And there, without any fuss or pother,
 Parade from one end to the other.
 But now there is a brazen *sta-ty*,
 That seems ashamed, for he can't look at ye,
 Some people say it is a tro-phy,
 But the women won't look, and the men cry O, fie !"

Opposite to Hyde Park entrance is the Triumphal Arch, and massive gates, leading into St. James's Park ; the archway surmounted by a bronze statue of the Duke of Wellington, weighing forty tons, the modern costume of which "Punch" has keenly satirized.

The streets traversed from Whitechapel hither are successively : Leadenhall street ; Cornhill ; The Poultry ; Cheapside ; St. Paul's Churchyard ; Ludgate Hill ; Fleet street ; St. Clement's Churchyard ; The Strand ; Charing Cross ; Waterloo Place, and Piccadilly.

The trip down the river, from Chelsea, will impress upon the memory of the observant visitor a correct idea of the general bearings of the streets of London ;—the principal thoroughfares running either parallel to, or at right angles with the Thames ; many of the latter abutting on the bridges.

CHAPTER IV.

Hyde-Park, Oxford street, and Holborn—St. Giles—London Bridge—Mooregate street—Finsbury Square—City Road—Islington—Pentonville—Euston Square—Paddington—Edgware Road—Regent street—The Quadrant—Waterloo Place—Bridge st.—Westminster Bridge—Hungerford Market—Drury-Lane and Covent Garden Theatres—Blackfriar's Bridge—Farringdon street.

OUR next excursion, for the purpose of becoming acquainted with the "navigation" of the streets of London, commences at Hyde Park Corner, whence a pleasant walk across the Park, passing near the "Crystal Palace," leads to "Cumberland Gate." Here take an omnibus for the "Bank," which will traverse Oxford street, Holborn, Newgate street, Cheapside, and the Poultry, to the Bank of England. This route, like that by the Strand, runs parallel with the course of the river, but a little farther to the north. In passing along it, you will notice St. Giles' Church, near which *was* the noted "Rookery," (now forming part of Holborn,) and "Back-Slums," wherein was located the beggars' "House of Call," renowned, in "days of yore," as the favorite resort of those gentry, and where, when successful in the exercise of their vocation, they indulged, after the civic fashion, in luxurious suppers, of which "an Alderman in chains," (roast turkey and sausages,) always formed a leading feature. On "Snow-Hill," (Holborn,) stands St. Sepulchre's Church, from whose belfry is tolled the last knell of all unfortunate criminals executed in front of Newgate prison, nearly opposite.

At the end of Newgate street next to Cheapside, is the general Post Office, in St. Martin's-le-Grand;—it is a very large and handsome building, well calculated for its purpose. On descending from the omnibus, at the Bank,

walk into that establishment, the public offices of which are, of course, open to all, during business hours. To see the process of "manufacturing" bank notes, (which is effected by a most ingenious piece of machinery, the invention of an Irish miniature painter named Oldham,) and to visit the bullion vaults—quite a snug little "sorter" California *placer*—an order from a bank director is necessary. From the Bank pass over to the Royal Exchange, outside of which is an equestrian statue of the Duke of Wellington; and on a pedestal, in the centre of the inside area of the handsome and well-arranged structure, stands a full length marble figure of Queen Victoria. Both of those pieces of sculpture are considered to be first-rate specimens of art. On 'Change, between the hours of one and three o'clock, P.M., merchants from, and doing business with, every part of the globe, "most do congregate," and "there and then," on the "American walk," any of our friends from the "States," whose affairs call them thither, will assuredly be met with. From the Exchange go to the Mansion House, and see the "Egyptian Hall,"—and coming out take a look—as far as its bashful concealment behind the Mansion House will admit of—at the architectural beauty of the exterior of Wallbrook Church, a work of the celebrated Inigo Jones. Then proceed down King William street to the "Monument," on Fish street Hill. The ascent to the gallery, on its summit, is by a long geometrical flight of stone steps, and on a clear day, the view from above is more extensive, and finer than is generally anticipated, when the vast cloud of smoke, always hanging over the metropolis, is taken into consideration. The height of the gallery is about 200 feet from the ground; and in consequence of two cases of suicide, by persons throwing themselves over the railing, it is now covered with iron bars—forming a sort of cage—to prevent the recurrence of such frightful events. The charge for admittance is sixpence, (12 cents.)

From the Monument return into King William street, and continue on to London Bridge, from whence there is

a good view both up and down the river. Retracing your steps to the Bank, pass along Prince's street to Moorgate street, from the corner of which the Paddington omnibuses start; take a seat upon one of those, (fare sixpence—12 cents) and you will be carried, first in a northern direction, by Moorgate street, Finsbury Square, into the City Road, and then, turning westward, along the New Road—passing by Islington, Pentonville, Euston Square, and Paddington—to the Edgeware Road, where you will again have recourse to the “ten-toed carriage used by Irish Haymakers,” and turning your face to the southward, go “straight ahead” until you reach Cumberland Gate. On returning here you will have completed the exploration of the four great parallel lines of communication leading east and west throughout the whole length of London, namely—the river Thames, the Strand, and Oxford street and their continuations, and the New Road and “ditto.” You will also have traversed two of the principal thoroughfares running north and south, viz: from Hyde Park Corner to Paddington, (New Road,) and from London Bridge to the City Road. To complete your parallels in this last direction, walk along Oxford street (from Cumberland Gate) until you strike Regent street, on the right hand, and there either get upon an omnibus (marked “Elephant and Castle”) or continue your promenade to the southward, passing along Regent street, the “Quadrant.” Waterloo Place, east end of Pall Mall, Charing Cross, Whitehall, Parliament street, and Bridge street, to Westminster Bridge, where you will have another good view—up and down—of the river. On this route notice the splendid shops and fine buildings in Regent street; the handsome colonnades in the Quadrant—the Parthenon Club House, and that of the Junior United Service Club, in Waterloo Place; the Senior United Service Club, the Athenæum, and the “Reform” Club House, in Pall Mall; the Duke of York's Monument (admittance to the top sixpence—12 cents,) Carlton Terrace; the Admiralty; the Horse Guards,

with two stalwart Life Guardsmen mounted on colossal chargers, each standing at "attention," in a sort of porch "cubby-house," on either side of the entrance; and the "Banqueting House, Whitehall (opposite), in front of which King Charles I. was beheaded; (in the open space behind the building there will be found, if carefully sought for, a very beautiful bronze statue of that unfortunate monarch.) The Treasury; and "Downing street," where the "official residence" of the Prime Minister of England, for the time being, is situated.

Returning to Charing Cross proceed eastward, along the Strand, (looking in upon Hungerford Market—first turning on the right hand) as far as Catherine street, leading into Brydges street, in which Drury Lane Theatre is located—and near by, in Bow street, is Covent Garden Theatre, now used as an Italian Opera House, in rivalry of that in the Haymarket. In Bow street is also the Head Police Office of Westminster, and the bar where some of the most atrocious criminals that ever encumbered the earth have stood during the preliminary inquiry into the particulars of their misdeeds. In the immediate vicinity is Covent Garden Market, well-stored with vegetables, fruit, and flowers; all of which, in their respective seasons, may be purchased at prices reasonable enough for such a place as London, but held at exorbitant rates when "forced" to meet the demand, and tempt the morbid cravings of the luxurious sons and daughters of opulence and fashion.

Once more make your way to the Strand, and resume your eastward course to Temple Bar, the city boundary in this quarter. Close at hand is the "Temple"—once a Preceptory of the renowned order of Knights Templars—"soldiers of the cross," whose zeal in the cause, spiced with no slight seasoning of ambition, elevated them to a high rank in every Court of Christendom—but now, alas! a mere nest of tough old—and nursery for "sucking"—lawyers, in course of "feeding" (Anglice—"eating" their

terms,) as an indispensable qualification—sometimes almost the only one they can boast—to their being enrolled in the long list of those who are legally authorized to advocate the interests of such clients as may fall into their clutches; a clutch which, under the guidance of a steadily fixed and *nunquam dormium* eye, is rarely relaxed until it has secured the “Lion’s share” of any property that comes under their control. The old Templars’ Church, open for divine service every Sunday morning, and the garden (already noticed), on the banks of the Thames, accessible every fine evening, are each worthy of visit.

From the Temple continue your walk to Bridge street, Blackfriar’s; go upon the Bridge and see the river from that point of view, then once more turning your countenance to the north, work your way by Bridge street, and Farringdon street, to Holborn Bridge; there turn to the right hand (eastward), into Skinner street, Snow Hill, passing once more by St. Sepulchre’s Church, at the east end of which again take a northerly course (turning to the left), passing the Compter prison, and St. Bartholemew’s Hospital, into Smithfield. Crossing the market, continue your perigrination northward, by way of St. John street, until you reach the “Angel,” at Islington. Here you come upon the New Road, which you have already traversed when riding from Moorgate street to the Edgeware Road. So having now described how a good practical acquaintanceship with all parts of the town—East, West, North and South—can most easily be attained, our next care shall be to show how the knowledge acquired may most satisfactorily be rendered available.

CHAPTER V.

Economical and Comfortable Meals—Breakfast and the “Morning Papers”—Dinner—Tea and the “Evening Papers”—Smoking Divans—Tea Gardens—White Conduit House—The “Eagle”—The “Shades.”

BEFORE commencing our daily excursions to view the “sights” of London, we shall submit to the economical visitor some information for his guidance, as regards the “victualling department,” which will be found highly useful in demonstrating how and where good, wholesome and comfortable meals can be procured, without departing from the principles of a sound and “wholesome” economy.

We have already said that we question the expediency of breakfasting at your private lodgings; but as some may prefer taking that meal before leaving their temporary home for the day, lay in the following small store of “consumables” as a beginning—Quarter-of-a-pound of mixed tea, one shilling and threepence, (30 cents;) that quantity is generally found sufficient for seven or eight breakfasts, and any unauthorized subtraction from its diminutive bulk will scarcely be ventured upon by any save the most desperate of “*Ogresses*.”—Half-a-pound of “Housekeeper’s lump,” fourpence-halfpenny, (9 cents). Sugar is a most tempting article, and unless more attention is paid to its safe-keeping than the thing is really worth, melts away with marvellous rapidity; therefore get no more than half-a-pound at any one time. Quarter-of-a-pound of butter; the best sells for fourteen pence (28 cents) per pound, but excellent “Dorset” or “Ostend” butter may be bought, during the summer months, for one shilling (24 cents per pound. Order a “twopenny-loaf,” (4 cents,) and one

halfpenny (1 cent) worth of milk to be taken in every morning, and you will be provided with all the indispensable requisites for "a slight refection," as old Caleb Balderston would call it; but as most men—we can't get on without it—like an egg or two, or a bit of meat to relish their tea or coffee, indulge your fancy in those matters by taking home with you each evening whatever extra eatable you feel inclined to add to your next morning's repast. In the spring and summer, good eggs are sold in London for one cent each, and at all times prime cold boiled "round," or "flank" of nicely corned beef can be had at any respectable "cook-shop," price eightpence, to tenpence, (16 to 20 cents) per pound. "A quarter," will generally satisfy an ordinary appetite, but, if insufficient, two ounces of ham, or a "Savaloy"—by Cockney wags facetiously nicknamed "a savage lawyer"—will not only considerably add to, but likewise materially improve your breakfast. Savaloys are a sort of sausage, made of chopped ham, and sold, ready-cooked, at most of the pork-shops. A slice of broiled bacon, or a new "Yarmouth BLOATER," (a rich and only slightly salted red-herring) *toasted*, will prove an agreeable variety with the foregoing. Purchase all those things for yourself, and only get just what will suffice for one meal, by which means you will always have your meat, &c.; "cut fresh," and the London provision-dealers serve customers for penny-worths just as readily and civilly as they do those who order to a larger amount.

If you wish to read a morning paper at your lodgings, instead of buying one, which would cost fivepence (10 cents) per day, (there is alas! no daily "SUN" to be had in London for the insignificant sum of threepence—6 cents—per week, the price for which that excellent Journal is every morning delivered at the residence of each of its numerous New York patrons,) tell the "news-boy" of your neighborhood to leave you the "Times," the "Morning Chronicle," the "Daily News," or the "Herald," for an hour's "reading," which he will do for one penny (2 cents) daily.

Pay him, or leave his money for him, day-by-day, as the same lad may not always serve you; this will prevent *mistakes* on the score of "time." Your expenditure for breakfast, (not including meat, or other "relish") and news-reading, at your lodgings, will thus amount to about eightpence per day.

Let us next see what can be had, out of doors, for the same money; and here is a bit of *doggrel* on the subject, which has just come into our noddle:—

As breakfast is a "wholesome meal,"*
And we, too, rather "Peckish,"† feel,
Come, my good friend, here, let us drop
Into this tidy Coffee-Shop.
Or tea, or coffee here you choose,
Sip your two cups and read the news:—
The price is nothing you need fear,
You'll find your breakfast is not dear,
For coffee "thrums,"‡ bread, butter two,
(If you take tea, the "l'anner"|| will do,)
Thus, briefly summing up the cost,
Sixpence, at most, each purse has lost.

This, albeit expressed in *rhyme* (such as it is) is, natheless, quite *reasonable*, and, better still, perfectly true. The usual price of a pint of coffee is threepence; (6 cents,) of tea fourpence, (8 cents,) a "roll and butter," or a "round of buttered toast," twopence, (4 cents,) total, with coffee, five, with tea sixpence, (12 cents), including the perusal of all the morning papers, and various periodicals, *gratis*.

Steaks, chops, rashers of ham or bacon, eggs, &c., can always be had at those places, and are charged from twopence (4 cents) to sixpence each; but, if you are so disposed, you may take your own "Savaloy," or cold ham or beef with you, and call for a plate, knife, fork, &c., which will immediately be furnished without either remark or even a look expressive of dissatisfaction.

* *Vide* "Jeremy Diddler," in "Raising the wind"

† "Dicky-bird" language (hungry).

‡ Threepence, (6 cents).

|| A sixpence, (12 cents).

It must, however, be borne in mind that *coffee-shops*, as well as hotels and taverns, are of various grades; and although the prices of all are nearly the same—they are usually exhibited in the “street window”—some are considered much more “respectable” than others. Those located near the public markets, or frequented by servants, cabmen, porters, &c., generally have an “up stairs” room for such persons as prefer paying a penny more per pint for tea or coffee, to sitting down with the common run of the house’s customers. Others, again, whilst furnishing excellent fare, on the lowest scale of charges, and having but one room for all comers, appear, as though by tacit agreement, to be used by those only whose dress, at least, gives no indication of their calling. Some of these may be found in every quarter of “Town,” and the best will soon be discovered by a judicious inspection of exterior, confirmed by a trial of interior arrangements. Many, in addition to the ordinary supply of newspapers and periodicals, comprising “Punch,” and such works as those of Dickens—when published in numbers—are also provided with a very fair library of miscellaneous books, and likewise chess and draught boards, all for the accommodation of their customers: amongst those may be mentioned “Johnson’s,” near the general Post-office, St. Martin-le-Grand. They are all good places to pass a wet evening in; particularly for “temperance men.”

The attendants in most *coffee-shops* are females, and well content to receive an occasional “penny for themselves” from the visitors, but the donation is not at all considered a “matter of course,” as at hotels.

A comfortable dinner, particularly for persons who, after the American country fashion, like a cup of tea with that meal, can always be had at a coffee shop; the charge for tea, coffee, steak, chop, &c., being precisely the same as when ordered for breakfast, and in such as cook joints for their customers, a good plate thereof, with bread and potatoes, will only cost eightpence (16 cents), which, with

three cents for half a pint of tea or coffee, procures a good and wholesome meal in the most expensive capital in the world: the reason being simply that the number of people using those places is so great, that an average profit of two or three cents daily on each visitor, gives a large total; and, indeed, in most instances, enables the proprietors to realize fortunes in a few years.

These, however, are not "by a long chalk" the only establishments where excellent, as well as cheap dinners, may be enjoyed. All the respectable "Public Houses" in London are fitted up with two rooms: one called the "Tap-room," frequented by those who, gaining their "daily bread" by their "daily labor," prefer associating together there,—each in his "working clothes,"—and saving a trifle in the price of their "beer," to taking their seats in the "Parlor" (the second room referred to), which is the usual resort of the neighboring shopkeepers, clerks, &c., whose potations are charged somewhat extra, in consideration of the superior accommodations afforded to them, and doubtless by way of a tax—and a very fair one it is—on their comparative exclusiveness.

To any of these houses the sojourner in London may, in conformity with established usage, take his half-pound of cold "round," or "flank of beef," procured at a "Ham and Beef Shop" (price fivepence—10 cents), his "penny roll" from the bakers (2 cents), and walking "right ahead" into the "parlor," ring the bell, "order a cloth, plate, knife and fork," with a pint of porter or ale (price of the first threepence—6 cents, of the second fourpence—8 cents), and thus make an excellent dinner for the sum, all told, of nine or ten pence (18 to 20 cents). Or if he prefer a hot dinner, he can buy a prime steak at a butcher's stall, price eightpence per pound, and get it cooked to his liking, which will add one penny (2 cents), to the cost of his "feed."

It will, of course, occur to the intelligent reader, that if he abstain from the use of fermented liquors, or be desirous

of avoiding public-house expenses, he can take his cold meat and bread home to his lodgings, require his "attendant" to set his table, and serve hot water to make tea, or procure porter from the nearest public-house—thereby saving one penny (2 cents) per pint, in the price of that article—and enjoy his meal in private.

Next in the upward scale of expense, are the establishments called "Dining Rooms;" they are to be found in every quarter of London, and from one to five o'clock, P. M., serve up a constant succession of hot joints—roast and boiled—to satisfy the appetites of their customers. Many of these display in their shop windows substantial specimens of the eatables to be obtained within—which will generally be found "equal to sample." The best of these are located in the leading thoroughfares—as the Strand, Piccadilly, Oxford street, Holborn, and some of the streets branching therefrom; the established prices being,—for a plate of roast or boiled meat—of which the most frequented houses offer a considerable variety—sixpence (12 cents); a small plate of potatoes and a slice of bread, one penny (2 cents) each. Other vegetables, pie, pudding, &c., according to a priced bill of fare. Should beer or other "drink" be required, a lad from a neighboring public-house usually meets the demand, as "Dining Rooms" rarely take out licenses to sell exciseable liquors. In Bedford street, Strand, there is an excellent dining room; on the south side of the Strand, between the "Adelphi" and Waterloo Bridge, there are several. At the renowned "Boiled Beef House," old Bailey, Ludgate street, "Round" and "Flank," "corned to a moment," and "boiled to a bubble," will be met with in a degree of perfection rarely attained elsewhere. The slices, however, are rather slim, and the invariable custom of serving up the viands on hot pewter plates, though laudable in cold weather, might be advantageously varied during the summer months.

After the "Dining Rooms," and still on the "ascending scale," are the good, yet moderate priced taverns of Lon-

don. Of these, we would patronize "Short's," opposite to "Somerset House," in the Strand. This place is much frequented by the numerous clerks employed in the various departments of the large government establishment just named, and a most unexceptionable dinner can always be had there between the hours of one and six o'clock, P. M., on every day of the week, Sundays excepted. The "diner" has a choice of rich soups, a "ditto" of three or four varieties of fish, a joint is placed before him, whereof he helps himself to his satisfaction, together with bread and cheese "ad libitum;" the whole for the *not large* charge of eighteen pence (36 cents), adding to which fourpence (8 cents) for a pint of superior "stout," and twopence (4 cents), optional, however, for the "waiter," a capital dinner and sufficiency of good and wholesome malt liquor to satisfy any reasonable man, will, waiter included, just cost two shillings (48 cents).

Abbott's, in Cheapside, and the "Adelaide," near London Bridge, are conducted on a similar plan. At the "Blue Posts," Cork street, Burlington Arcade, a good dinner of soup, fish, and joints may also be had at any hour of the day, but the charge is sixpence (12 cents) more than at Short's. The people at the "Blue Posts" claim to make the best whiskey punch manufactured in London, the charge for which is one shilling (24 cents) per pitcher, containing about a pint.

Good dinners, at reasonable prices, may likewise be obtained at any of the "ordinaries," or *tables d'hôtes*, served at various hours, from one to six o'clock, P. M. The following are among the best of them: Simpson's, in Billingsgate Fish Market, near London Bridge (east side), noted for "tabling" the best fish of the season to be found in that famous market, followed by a joint of prime meat, with appropriate "trimmings," bread, cheese, &c., the price eighteen pence (36 cents). An *honest* half pint of very fair port or sherry is charged fifteen pence (30 cents). The dinner hour is one o'clock, P. M., and the table being

always full at "feeding time," those who desire a chair in a good place will do well to be ten minutes or a quarter of an hour before the fish is served. The visitor must not be deterred by the unpromising appearance of the exterior of Simpson's "hostelrie," but boldly enter, and he will at once therein find an excellent illustration of the old maxim, that it is not wise to judge too hastily from externals. At "Tom's," on Cornhill, there are two "ordinaries" in the course of the day; one at two, the other at five o'clock, P.M.: a good and ample meal is served at both hours, price eighteen pence (36 cents). The two last mentioned houses are in the "City." At the "Coal Hole," in a passage nearly opposite to Exeter Hall, Strand, a capital family dinner, concluding with a good pudding, or pie, is served daily at three o'clock; the charge is eighteen pence, which includes a pint of porter, or "half-and-half" (that is, ale and porter mixed in equal proportions—a very palatable draught). The Coal Hole is a "theatrical" house, a favorite haunt of the late "Jack Reeve," of facetious memory, and is still much resorted to by London "professionals" of the "Sock and Buskin," and also of the concert room. This is a perfectly quiet house until about nine or ten o'clock at night, when "singing" commences, and the company are entertained with a variety of "simple" and "compound" sentimental and comic music, glees, catches, &c., executed in a superior manner by really fine voices and accomplished musicians—some paid for their performances by the "house," others "volunteers." No charge is made, nor need the visitor call for more than a glass of ale or porter, price twopence (4 cents)—which, if he be indisposed to indulge in further potations, will pay for his night's amusement.

There are several other "ordinaries" at the "West End," particularly in the vicinity of Leicester Square, the "Haymarket," &c., and not a few *tables d'hôtes*, French and Italian, much frequented by foreigners; but the best public dinner-tables are those we have mentioned in the "City." During the period of the "World's Fair," however, there

will be found abundance of first-rate accommodation of that description in all parts of "Town."

At the French "*Restaurateurs*" breakfasts, dinners, and suppers, are served *à la carte*—the bill of fare—the price of "a portion" of each dish, together with its French and English name, being inscribed thereupon. The best of these are the "European," opposite to the Mansion House, in the City, where the malt liquor is always "first chop"—price of the best draught "stout" threepence (6 cents) per glass—a full pint. Giraud's, Castle Street, Leicester Square, can also be recommended for good fare, moderate charges, and unadulterated wines and other liquors. The *Sablottiere*, in Leicester Square, is a favorite French hotel, but the prices are rather high; and besides, those who are used to good, well-fed beef, mutton, veal, &c., in an *undisguised state*, and "done to a turn," will dine more to their satisfaction at the places we have mentioned—including "Anderdon's," and the "Portugal," in Fleet street, or any of the "dining-rooms" in the Strand, Maiden Lane, Oxford street, Piccadilly, Holborn, &c., than even at the best French establishments.

Tea or coffee, and the perusal of the "Evening Papers," can be best and most economically enjoyed at any of the respectable coffee-shops already described. The prices are always the same, and a nicely toasted "muffin" (price twopence—4 cents) will form a desirable change at the evening meal.

Those who smoke can enjoy their cigar or pipe at Alderton's "Divan," King street, Covent Garden, or at any of the "Smoking Divans" in the Strand. There the lovers of "the weed" are served with coffee, sherbet, and other "temperate" liquids, to moisten their palates while engaged in their puffing pastime. Or if they prefer blowing a cloud over "heavy wet" (malt liquor), or spirituous admixtures, they can indulge their propensity in any of the public house "Parlors."

In the environs of London, and within the distance of a

pleasant walk, there are many "Tea Gardens," where that refreshing beverage is furnished at moderate rates; and on a fine summer or autumn evening a promenade in Kensington Gardens may be pleasantly ended at some of the tea places near Bayswater, and on the road leading from the "Gravel Pits" to Oxford street. There are also Tea Gardens at White Conduit House, near Islington, and at the "Eagle Tavern," on the City Road; at both of these places, which are extremely well-conducted, there are a variety of theatrical and operatic performances every evening, including displays of fire-works, illuminated promenades, &c., &c. The charge for admission is one shilling (24 cents) for gentlemen, and sixpence (12 cents) for ladies. The former, on paying for admittance, receive each a check, entitling the holder to sixpenny (12 cents) worth of any refreshment from the "bar."

A good quart, pint, or half-pint—full measure—of genuine Port or Sherry wine, drawn "from the wood,"—price three shillings (72 cents) per quart for the first, or four shillings (96 cents) for the last—may be quietly enjoyed at "The Shades," on the "Water-Side," just west of London Bridge. Here, seated on a bench, fronting to the river, the imbiber of the "juice" will see an ever-changing panorama of steamers and boats, of every description, constantly plying up and down the stream, forming a not inapt illustration of the "perpetual motion" of London life.

CHAPTER VI.

The "Sights" of London—The Crystal Palace—Kensington Gardens—Hyde Park Gardens—Knightsbridge Barracks—Belgravia—The American Minister—St. James's Park—Buckingham Palace—St. James's Palace—Horse Guards' Parade—Whitehall—United Service Museum—Westminster Hall and Abbey—New Houses of Parliament—National Gallery—Exeter Hall.

LONDON, although inferior to Paris in the number and magnificence of its public "monuments," offers at least as many attractive "sights" to the attention of the curious visitor; and although some of the best of those are private property, and, generally, only to be seen at certain periods of the year, and even then not without express permission of the proprietors, there is no doubt but all such regulations will be greatly relaxed during the period of the "World's Fair," which it is understood will extend over six months—viz., from the first of next May to the last day of the ensuing October.

The great point of attraction, however, will assuredly be the grand "Crystal Palace;" a realization of far greater splendor and magnitude than even fairy tale fiction has ever ventured to describe.

The happy idea of a splendid International Exhibition of the products of the Industry of THE PEOPLE of every nation in the world, originated with his Royal Highness Prince Albert, (the consort of Queen Victoria,) to whom it was probably suggested by a recollection of the "*Expositions d'industrie Nationale*," (Exhibitions of the Products of National Industry,) which are annually held in France, Belgium, Holland, and Germany. After due consideration it was decided to carry out the suggestion, and Commissioners were appointed for the purpose, the Prince being their Chairman.

Then arose two questions of consequence—the first as to the size and extent of the building wherein to display all the articles it would probably be required to exhibit—which, it was reasonably considered, would be extremely numerous:—the next regarding the architectural construction of such an edifice, affording also facilities for an equal distribution of the light of Heaven, so as to be perfectly satisfactory to all exhibitors. Here the bold conception and genius of Mr. Paxton, architect of the Grand Conservatory of the Duke of Devonshire, at Chatsworth—(in which a large “Tilted Wagon,” and team of horses, may be manœuvred,) came to their aid, and the first plan of the now completed work was accepted, and its erection forthwith commenced. Any doubts on the subject of the quantity of products offered being sufficient to fill the vast fabric were soon dissipated, and it is now certain that it will be crowded to overflowing.

The following description will give some idea of the proportions and general appearance of this truly “monster” specimen of what human intellect, seconded by skilled industry, can accomplish:—

The extent of the ground covered in is 21 acres;—the length of the great centre avenue 1848 feet; the breadth of the building throughout 408 feet: its height 66 feet, and the cubic contents of the whole amount to thirty millions of feet! The roof, &c., is supported by 3230 iron columns, and is furnished with 34 miles of gutters. The galleries measure six miles in length, and are supported by 3000 bearers; the wrought iron girders are 2244 in number: and the sash bars, placed in one continued line, would extend to a distance of 202 miles! The transept (intersecting the centre of the building) is 408 feet long, by 72 wide, and 108 feet high. The Crystal Palace is wholly constructed of plate glass (each “panel” being four feet square) and iron;—the former weighing six tons, the latter presenting a surface of 900,000 superficial feet. The proper means are, of course, at command to temper the ex-

cessive glare of light which would otherwise prove intolerable on a bright summer day.

The entire cost is to be £79,000, (\$395 000,) if the Palace become the property of the contractors at the close of the exhibition: but will amount to £150,000 (\$750 000,) should the commissioners decide upon retaining possession of it as a magnificent national work, which probably they will. If, however, they should not do so, what a glorious "spec" it would be for Barnum to purchase, and bring it to New York! And what a cage it would be for *the* Nightingale to sing in!

The space reserved for exhibitors from the United States, in this gorgeous *Temple of Industry*, is 85,000 square feet of the floor, and 40,000 square feet for the display of such articles as can be suspended.

It was originally intended that the building should be perfectly uniform throughout; but in order to increase its strength, as well as to prevent the necessity of cutting down some fine old elm trees, on the spot selected for its erection, opposite to "Prince's Gate," Messrs. Fox and Henderson suggested the addition of the Transept, which now constitutes one of the principal and most attractive features of the Palace. The first view of such a stupendous, yet, in every sense of the term, light pile of glass, strikes the spectator with mingled astonishment and admiration—the long lines of glittering galleries stretching into the distance, until the eye traces the perspective to a point; and from the first gallery of the interior the scene is, perhaps, even more impressive. Looking from thence into the great central avenue beneath, the effect is splendid; the unbroken lines of galleries tapering away on both sides beyond the reach of vision; men and other objects of considerable real magnitude, seen in the distance, appearing no larger than Lilliputians and animated toys. Ascending still higher, and stepping out upon the leads which run on either side of the transept, a full view of the roof, in its apparently boundless expanse, is obtained; the vast sea of

glass extending so far in every direction as almost to exclude the view of the Park. Returning to the interior, its symmetry becomes more manifest than at the first glance, the great beauty consisting in this,—that each of its sections is a multiple of the other, so that at whatever point the spectator places himself, the galleries not only appear to, but actually do, radiate; and thus the thousands of columns which support the roof and frame-work, when viewed from any one point, fall into regular lines, each pillar covering the next in distance, along the entire length of the avenues. Notwithstanding the extreme apparent lightness of the edifice, the all-important point of strength has been so carefully attended to that every part of it is reported, on satisfactory authority, to be capable of sustaining full four times the weight that can possibly be imposed upon it.

The following is the Scale of Prices fixed upon for admission to the exhibition:—

Gentlemen's Season Tickets, not transferable, three guineas (\$15 12); Lady's do, two guineas (\$9 28).

On the first day of opening, holders of season tickets only will be admitted, no money being received at the doors. On the second and third days, the price of admission, each day, £1 (\$4 80). On the fourth day, the admission will be reduced to five shillings (\$1 20) per day, and remain at that rate until the twenty-second day, when it will again be reduced, to one shilling (24 cents), and remain at that rate daily, except on Fridays and Saturdays, when the charge will be "half-a-crown" (60 cents) on Fridays, and "a crown" (\$1 20) on Saturdays.

After inspecting the "Temple of Industry," let us cross the Park to the "Serpentine" river, and proceeding along its bank enter Kensington Gardens, which, as well as the "drive" in the Park, is a favorite promenade of Londoners of every grade (as well as the *élite* of the fashionable world) at all times, but more particularly on Sunday afternoons. The gardens are extensive, well laid out, and furnished with seats pleasantly shaded by a fine growth of tall trees. In

the "Long Walk," on the afternoons of every Tuesday and Friday, during the months of June, July, and August, the band of one of the Regiments of Guards entertains the promenaders for one hour (from 5 to 6 o'clock) with delightful music, most admirably performed. At such times the gardens are a most favorite resort, and not unfrequently the young Princes and Princesses with their attendants may be seen among the gay throng. The old red brick Palace in the Gardens has nothing very striking in its outside appearance, but has, notwithstanding, always been a favorite residence of the scions of Royalty, to whom it has been assigned as a temporary abode; and here it was that Queen Victoria made her "first appearance" in this "breathing world."

Passing from the Gardens, by the "Bayswater gate," let us next take a turn to "Hyde Park Gardens," a city of palacious dwellings which have sprung up in that quarter within the last dozen years. Returning by the Kensington Gardens—(they will bear many visits)—into "The Park," let us pass down to the Barracks of the Life Guards, at Knightsbridge, where the stables and Riding-school are worth seeing. The soldiers themselves are fine "tall fellows;" some of good families, who allow them to "sow their wild oats" under the restraint of military discipline. The area of Hyde Park contains 387 acres, that of Kensington Gardens 290 acres.

From Knightsbridge we shall proceed into that region of Fashion known as Belgravia, including Belgrave and Eaton Squares;—in the last named is the residence of the American Minister* to the Court of London, who will doubtless receive us with the courtesy due to his fellow-sovereigns; here let us register our names, "where from" and "whereabouts," with a view to possible contingencies "ahead."

*Since the above was written, Mr. Abbot Lawrence has removed to Piccadilly.

From "Belgravia" on we go, eastward, by Grosvenor Place to St. James's Park, where we shall find Buckingham Palace, the London "home" of Queen Victoria. The outside is not much to boast of, presenting nothing more than three sides of a very plain parallelogram; and it is said that inside the accommodations are not by any means faultless.

Proceeding still eastward, we turn out of St. James's Park by "Sutherland House," originally built for the late Duke of York, but now the town residence of the ducal family of Sutherland, probably the largest estated and most opulent of England's nobles. The present Duchess is sister to the "Earl of Carlisle," better known in the United States as Lord Morpeth. The Cleveland Gallery of Paintings, the Sutherland property, one of the largest and finest private collections in Europe, is, ordinarily, only open to the public during the months of May and June, but will probably be accessible during the whole period of the "Fair." Entering "Stable Yard," St. James's, we come to the "Royal Mews," an order to visit which can be obtained at the office of the "Master of the Horse," adjoining. The state horses are fine, showy animals, though displaying no trace of Arabian blood;—they consist of eight large cream colored, and the same number of black Hanoverian steeds. Besides these, there are nearly 200 other horses, comprising every variety from the "purest Arabian barbs," down to "Cob" and "Hack," in the royal stables. The "State Coach," a quaint but "Grand" affair, 200 years old, is worth inspection, as also the other carriages, and their appointments, devoted to Her Majesty's service.

The old Palace of St. James,—albeit no "passing stranger" would even guess it to be a royal dwelling—holds a suite of sumptuous apartments, well adapted for such court purposes as "Levees," and "Drawing-Rooms," which are therefore always held here, instead of at the royal domicile—and the old place may at any time be seen;

it being a tacit understanding that the conductor of a party on the occasion is to receive "a consideration" for his, or her, trouble, (say one shilling—24 cents) from each visitor.

Re-entering St. James's Park, let us walk through the "Enclosure," which is tastefully laid out; the handsome piece of water therein being covered with a variety of aquatic fowls, some of rare breeds, and all remarkably tame, and so perfectly familiarized with the human race, that they crowd in numbers to the feet of any one who will "throw bread upon the waters" for them; a pleasant pastime for the many children who, with their nurses, throng this delightful promenade on a fine day. The area of St. James's Park is 83 acres; that of the Green Park adjoining, 71 acres.

Continuing our course still to the east, we come upon the Horse-Guards Parade, where are some curious pieces of captured artillery; particularly a remarkably long specimen of Egyptian Ordnance, taken from the possession of the French army in Egypt, and an immense mortar, used by the French in bombarding Cadiz, during the long but unsuccessful siege of that city and fortress by the French forces, whilst the "Intrusive King," Joseph Bonaparte, occupied the Spanish throne. Upon the Parade above mentioned the different detachments detailed from the Regiments of Life and Foot Guards to perform the various military duties of the Capital, are inspected, and in the military phrase "mounted" at 10 o'clock, A. M., daily. A full military band always accompanies the troops, and the *spectacle* is worth witnessing, at all events *for once*. The Horse Guards is a fine building, and its clock is the established "Regulator" at the "West End."

Passing through the Horse Guards, we come out upon Whitehall, right opposite to the Banqueting Hall. The room in this tasteful building, from whence Charles I. went out upon the scaffold to suffer execution, is now used as a military chapel, where the service of the Episcopal church is performed every Sunday morning, open to the public.

In Whitehall Place, at a short distance eastward, is the Museum of the "United Service," an establishment of great interest to the civilian, as well as to the military and naval visitor. The collection of objects of natural history, though not large, is rare: the models of engineering *chef d'œuvres* are numerous. The library good, and the assemblage of all the various descriptions of weapons, used by the "fighting men" of every nation and "tribe" in the world, savage or civilized, is perfectly unique. Amongst those the arms of ancient times, when valiant Knights,

"Drank the red wine through the helmet barred,"

are by no means the least curious. An order to see the Museum can always be obtained from the secretary or any member of the institution, upon leaving a request to that effect with the porter at the door, and this is the course usually adopted by strangers in London; but a regulation calculated to spare visitors that trouble, will probably be adopted in favor of travellers to the "Fair."

Proceed we to Westminster Hall, where are held the Sessions of the Law Courts of that part of the metropolis west of Temple Bar. The Hall itself is not used as a court, being rarely employed otherwise than as a passage to other parts of the building, except on the occasion of a Coronation, when it is magnificently fitted up for the purpose. The roof is of immense span, and *looked up to* with profound admiration by architects. From hence we go to Westminster Abbey. Here we enter at "Poet's Corner," where are the only monuments in that vast pile accessible *gratis*. There, however, are objects of contemplation amply sufficient to occupy at least a day. When a party of ten or a dozen persons have assembled in "the corner," one of the "sight-showers" of the establishment generally comes forward to inquire "who wish to see the monuments &c.," and receiving a fee of sixpence (12 cents) each, from those disposed to follow him, leads them through the re-

served enclosures explaining "all about them" as he moves along, concluding by handing round "General Monk's hat," which he kindly announces you may "try on," and forthwith insinuatingly performs a little "try on" of his own, by adding that you may, "if you please," drop into the aforesaid antiquated *Golgotha* any loose coppers you may have about you, "that being his only compensation," &c., and "for which he will ever be most grateful," &c., &c.

The Cathedral service is performed at Westminster Abbey every Sunday, when the fine choir are in attendance, and an anthem is generally sung in a superior manner. On that day there is no charge for admission to the body of the church, and those who would indulge in the luxury of a pew, will find no difficulty in accomplishing their object by allowing one of the *vergers*, who always hover about strangers, to catch a glimpse of a sixpence "between finger and thumb."

From the "Abbey" to the New Houses of Parliament it is but a short walk. These are indeed noble specimens of the most improved and finished style of modern architecture. The cost of the whole amounted to the enormous sum of *Twenty Millions of Pounds Sterling*, (one hundred millions of dollars.) To see the interior of both houses will cost about half-a-crown (60 cents) in "fees," to "deputies' servants," who, if report speaks truth, "go shares" with their masters. From Parliament return we by way of Whitehall, and due north, to Trafalgar Square, passing by the statue of Charles I., by Le Suer (A. D. 1533), and the "Nelson Column," till we reach the National Gallery, which, though rather lengthily in proportion to its altitude, might be considered a very fair sort of building for its purpose, were it not for the diminutive "dish-cover" kind of cupola stuck on the centre of the roof, and the miniature "pepper-boxes" to match, placed on either wing of the aforesaid. The view of the paintings within will, however, at once remove all remembrance of the ludicrous appearance of the "Dish-cover and Co." Those by the old

masters comprise some of the most esteemed works of Guido, Titian, Michael Angelo, Murillo, Corregio, Rembrandt, Claude, and other celebrities of the olden time; whilst the productions of more modern artists embrace "The death of Lord Chatham," by COPLEY (Father of Lord Lyndhurst, Ex-Chancellor of England,) and "Christ healing the sick," by WEST, both natives of America. Hogarth's six speaking pictures of "Marriage a la mode," (several of the best of his other works, including the "Idle and Industrious Apprentices," he presented to the London Foundling Hospital, where they may be seen by any visitor); Wilkie's "Blind Fiddler," &c., &c. There is no charge for admission, but a catalogue cannot be dispensed with; and whilst upon the subject we shall mention that catalogues of the contents of every gallery of paintings in London and the vicinity, including those of Dulwich, Hampton Court, &c., may be purchased at a very cheap rate at Darton's, on Holborn Hill. In the building containing the National Gallery, is held the Royal Academy exhibition of the works of living artists, admission one shilling, (24 cents,) and 12 cents for a catalogue, if taken.

Leaving the National Gallery, we pursue our eastward course, along the Strand, to Exeter Hall, the head-quarters of the "Religious World," which, during the period of the annual "May meetings," presents a scene of peculiar excitement and decided "bustle," somewhat difficult to account for, when the staid character of those of both sexes who then throng thither is duly considered. At the various public meetings at that time held there, on the subject of "Bible Societies," "Foreign Religious Missions," the "Suppression of Vice," the "Suppression of Cruelty to Animals," the "Abolition of Slavery," and a long catalogue of other objects—(some purely philanthropic, many of a merely sectarian character; but the ardent supporters of each all terribly in earnest, and sparing neither personal exertion nor purse in their unceasing efforts to work out the ends they have in view)—many of the best public speakers in

England are occasionally to be heard, the most frequent being Lord Brougham, and Lord Ashley. Here also the "Sacred Harmonic Society" hold their meetings; their chorus numbers over 300 well-taught members, and with the assistance of Miss Birch, Miss Luscombe, and other distinguished solo singers, male and female, and a perfect orchestra, their concerts (always confined to Sacred Music) are invariably crowded to excess; and it may unhesitatingly be asserted, that there only are the massive and sublime choruses of Handel rendered with all the power and effect contemplated by that renowned composer. The price of an admission ticket is only three shillings and sixpence (84 cents), but timely application must be made for one, and the holder should go to the "Hall" at an early hour to obtain a good seat.

CHAPTER VII.

Somerset House—King's College—New Church—Surgeons' Hall—The Soane Collection—British Museum—St. Paul's—Guildhall—East India House and Museum—The Tower—The London Docks—London Institution—Regent's Park and Zoological Gardens—Pantheon and Soho Bazaars—Surrey Side—Theatres and other Evening Amusements—Sunday—Baths.

ONCE more we "go a-head" eastward, looking in upon the area of Somerset House, wherein are located the "Stamp Office," and several other Government "Bureaux," established for the purpose of working part of the machinery by which the stupendous sum of fifty millions of pounds sterling (two hundred and fifty millions of dollars) are annually subtracted from the hard earnings of the industrious PEOPLE of England;—for let rulers and legislators wriggle, twist, and "Jim Crow" the question as they may, it is by the sweat from the brow of the masses constituting the people that all "taxes," direct or indirect, are eventually paid. But we have remained here long enough—perhaps *a thought* too long.

On our continued eastward progress we cannot well pass, without notice, "King's College," founded by way of a metropolitan high Tory balance, in opposition to the Whig "London University" previously established in the vicinity of Bedford Square. Both institutions are well conducted, as regards classical lore, and after their respective political fashion of teaching "the young idea how to" *sprout*.

The "New church in the Strand," opposite the entrance to King's College—a propinquity very convenient in Eng-

land, where the transit from a Royal University to a church of "the Establishment" is often quite a matter of course—is a remarkably elegant edifice, but very injudiciously located in the centre of a densely crowded thoroughfare, where its existence seriously obstructs the passage of vehicles going east or west on either side; and its religious service at all times, save on the quietest of Sabbaths, is liable to frequent interruptions from the noise without. A little further to the east is St. Clement's church, in some degree obnoxious to the objection just urged, but not to the same extent, as it stands within an enclosed space, and the Strand is here much wider.

Entering the "City," through Temple Bar, we take the first turning to the north (Chancery Lane), and passing along, work our way into "Lincoln's Inn Fields," an extensive and handsome Square, on the south side of which is "Surgeons' Hall," where may be seen a museum of anatomical preparations, of rare value to the medical and surgical practitioner or student, and interesting to all: admission *gratis*. On the north side of the Square is the "Soane Collection," consisting of a number of choice paintings of the Old Masters, and of Grecian, Roman, and Egyptian antiquities. Amongst the first are Hogarth's original pictures of the "Rake's Progress," and the "Election;" the last includes the celebrated Sarcophagus, discovered by Belzoni in the vast catacomb near the ruins of Thebes. Here also may be seen a large and beautiful model of the City of Rome, executed in the finest cork;—a curious watch, once the property of Sir Christopher Wren, the celebrated architect of St. Paul's Cathedral;—and a set of ivory chairs, with a table of the same material, all exquisitely carved: these formerly adorned the Palace of Tippu Saib, at Seringapatam, and after the storming and capture of that fortress were brought from thence to England. The admission to the Soane Collection is gratuitous, but an order from one of the "Trustees" is usually required by the porter at the door of the institution; this, however, is

always granted to respectable applicants, and, indeed, is frequently dispensed with on the presentation of the visitor's "card," and the inscription of his name in a "Register" kept for that purpose. The opulent founder of this museum disinherited his only child (a son, now a poor artist), in consequence of his marrying in opposition to his (the father's) will!

Before leaving this part of Town, let us take a turn into "Lincoln's Inn Hall," the "Rolls Court," and the "Chapel," all of which are worth seeing.

Our next visit shall be to the *British Museum*, Great Russell street, Bloomsbury, a short distance, north by west, from that part of Holborn nearest to Lincoln's Inn Fields. The number of wonderful and unique curiosities, of every description, brought from all parts of the world, to be seen here, far surpasses anything that can be conceived of them. A satisfactory inspection of the whole will require at least a week, "catalogue in hand." Any further notice of this great National Institution, in a work necessarily so limited as the present, would therefore be quite superfluous. The admission here is *free*; catalogues, which are voluminous, may be *hired* at shops in the neighborhood; the charge is threepence (6 cents) per day.

The Foundling Hospital, Brunswick Square, lies next in our eastward course; the arrangements of this establishment are deserving of attention, and the fine appearance of so many children, rescued through its means from probable misery, if not positive destruction, and well fed, clothed, and otherwise cared for—mind as well as body—is a sight highly gratifying to every well-regulated mind. Here are several original paintings of Hogarth, already spoken of, and presented by him to the Hospital, in the prosperity of which he took a warm interest. The singing in the Chapel, on Sunday evenings, is particularly good, many professional vocalists frequently attending there gratuitously.

St. Bartholomew's Hospital, Smithfield, next claims attention; it is a very handsome, roomy and commodious

building, the "wards" well distributed, and capable of receiving a vast number of patients, whose cases are carefully attended to by first-rate physicians and surgeons, and all their wants supplied gratuitously. Such is the reputation of this Hospital, that many persons of property resident in London, but distant from their family-homes and connections, when taken sick, at once cause themselves to be removed to Bartholomew's, where, in some of the "paying wards," they are as well "doctored," and far better "nursed," than they possibly could be at ten times the cost in a hotel or private lodgings. Our American friends will do well to consider whether it would not be wisdom to adopt a similar course in the event of their unfortunately falling seriously sick during a lonely and temporary sojourn in the British capital.

Next let us explore the interior of St. Paul's—a gratification not to be indulged in without disbursing, in various petty fees, to the amount of four shillings (96 cents), an *extortion*, for such it really is, solely attributable to the ecclesiastics at the head of the establishment; the Cathedral being church property, with which even Parliament has not the power to interfere. The entrance fee is twopence (4 cents), for which the monuments, statues, &c., may be seen. A second fee admits to the "Whispering Gallery," a third to the Cupola, from the gallery surrounding which there is a view as extensive as the smoke and the state of the atmosphere will allow; a fourth charge is made for ascending to the cross, a distance of 404 feet from the ground; and a fifth for visiting the clock-room. In the vaults beneath are interred the mortal remains of Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of the noble pile which forms the best monument of his fame; and there also repose the ashes of Admiral Lord Nelson, his tomb being precisely under the cross placed on the summit of the building. The descent into the vaults affords a pretence for a sixth demand on the visitor's purse. There is service in the Chapel twice a-day, when the organ—remarkable for peculiar richness of

tone—may be heard, and also the “chaunting” of the choir. About the middle of the month of May, the anniversary meeting of the “Sons of the Clergy” (established in 1695) is held at St. Paul’s, when there is a splendid concert of sacred music performed in aid of the funds of that charity; and on the Thursday next before Whitsunday, (which, this year—1851,—falls upon the 5th of June,) the children from all the charity-schools in the metropolis, numbering over 8,000, assemble at this Cathedral, presenting one of the most interesting spectacles imaginable. In the course of the proceedings on the occasion, the voices of all these young people are joined together in a Psalm, adapted to a simple melody, and sung *in unison*, the sublime effect of which is so powerful, that the great composer, HAYDN, declared “he should remember it, *and thrill at the remembrance, till death.*”

Leaving St. Paul’s, proceeding down Cheapside, and turning north into Queen street, is Guildhall, wherein are located the “City Law Courts;” here also is transacted the public civic business of the citizens, and last—though by no means least—the large Hall here is the scene of all the luxurious banquets given at the expense of the Corporation. At the south end of the Hall are two monstrous wooden figures, coarsely *hewn* into something faintly resembling human forms of colossal proportions, and annually bedaubed and bedizened in quite as bad taste as they were originally conceived and executed in. They are known under the cognomens of “Gog” and “Magog”—or the “Guildhall Giants;” but why, where they were brought from, or how they got “cornered” in their present niches, the Records of the “Good City of London” say not, nor does even tradition throw any light upon the subject. There is no charge for admission into Guildhall.

From thence we continue our route, through the “Poultry” down Corn Hill to Leadenhall street, and visit the East India House, where in a room of no very imposing appearance there assemble occasionally a few plain mer-

chants,—in every sense, practical “men of business,”—who deliberate, decide upon, and control the interests and destinies of one of the richest and fairest portions of the globe. These are the East India Directors, each and all of whom have had long personal experience of the country and people committed to their care. Whether their councils are more devoted to increasing the dividends of their constituents—the Proprietors of East India Stock, by whom they are elected to office—or to the welfare of the poor Orientalists, let those who best understand human character decide. The “Company’s Museum” contains a large collection of Indian curiosities; it is open, without charge, to the public, between the hours of 11 A. M., and 3 P. M., on every Saturday.

Our next destination is the “Tower” which we shall reach by continuing our eastward course to the end of Leadenhall street, and then passing “Aldgate” (of “Pump” celebrity) and turning south, down the “Minories,” to “Tower Hill,” at the foot whereof is the western gate of that ancient fortress, a portion of which was built in the days of Julius Cæsar. Here the visitors are taken in charge by one of the “Battle-Axe Guard,” commonly called “Beef Eaters,” (probably a corruption of *Beaufetiers*—Sideboard Guards,) who conducts them to the ancient and modern Armories,—the first containing, besides other curious matters, a troop of “stuffed” horse-skins, each bearing astride the figure of a knight clad in a full suit of armor, and armed in the ancient fashion, *Cap-a-pie*. Amongst these is the armor of the “Black Prince.” The Modern Armory contains a million stand of arms, very effectively displayed. We shall also be shown, and may enter, the dungeon wherein Sir Walter Raleigh was so long confined, and the block and axe used at his execution, as well as at that of Lady Jane Grey, and many others. Here also are the “thumb-screws,” and other instruments of torture captured on board of the “Spanish Armada,”—intended, it is said, to be employed

as "persuaders" to induce the London Merchants to deliver their concealed treasures to their "intending" conquerors. We are next attended to the Jewel office, where, within a large case, are displayed the Imperial Crown and Sceptre of Great Britain and Ireland, and all the other jewelled "Regalia," and symbols of royalty, the whole estimated to be worth one million of pounds sterling, (five million of dollars.) The fees payable at the Tower amount in all to tenpence (20 cents.) The "Mint," and the "Trinity House," are both located on Tower Hill.

And now for *the* London Docks—not merely for the purpose of seeing the shipping there—though that sight alone deserves a visit—but also that we may inspect one or two of its numerous wine vaults, in which are stored, under Government lock, the "bonded" foreign wines and liquors imported by the wholesale merchants of London engaged in that line of business. "Crescent Vault" is the most extensive of the lot; and that, or any of the others, may be seen on presenting an order, obtainable at the Superintendent's office, just within the dock gates. Parties to visit the "Docks," meaning the wine vaults, just described, are frequently formed at hotels, taverns, &c., the landlords of which can always obtain "Tasting Orders" from the merchants with whom they trade;—but as what between frequent "tasting" and, as asserted by those unwilling to plead guilty to an "intemperance" impeachment, the intoxicating "*smell*" of the place, some of such parties—probably those whose "olfactories" are exquisitely sensitive—not unfrequently show pretty plainly *where they have been to*, on returning into the wholesome fresh air, we would eschew all "associations" in our excursion to the "Docks."

The bonded Tobacco Warehouse, the St. Catharine's, the West and the East India Docks, all in easterly succession, are each deserving of a visit, even by those who know and can fully appreciate the magnificent merchant navy

of New York, and other great seaports of the United States.

The East India Docks, at Blackwall, being the limits of our eastern excursion, let us here take a boat, and visit the "Dreadnought," an old line-of-battle ship, used as a Seamen's Hospital, where sea-faring men of every nation in the world, suffering either from sickness or bodily injury, are received and obtain the necessary assistance, *free of any charge whatever*. This now well-employed "man-of-war" is moored in the Thames, opposite to Blackwall; she is kept in first-rate order, and all expenses incurred in the establishment on board are defrayed by voluntary subscriptions; the British Government giving the use of the ship gratuitously.

Landing at Blackwall, turn we our "frontispieces" westward, entering the railway station at that place, and taking a ticket (first class eightpence—16 cents—second class fourpence—8 cents,) for Fenchurch street, where alighting, let us look in upon the Corn Exchange, Mark Lane, and thence proceed to the new "Coal Exchange," Lower Thames street, adjoining. Then working our way north, by Gracechurch street, and Moorgate street, to Finsbury Square, we shall easily find the "London Institution," and the large Roman Catholic Chapel, Moorfields. At this chapel a "High Mass" (musical) is celebrated every Sunday, at noon; the solo parts and choruses being admirably executed by professional singers, regularly engaged for the purpose. One shilling (24 cents) is charged at the chapel door for admission to this particular mass.

From Finsbury Square an omnibus will take us to the "Regent's Park," New Road, where at the Colosseum, an hour or two, and a shilling, (24 cents,) may be satisfactorily spent. Here is the "Ball," formerly occupying a place on the summit of St. Paul's Cathedral where the Cross now stands; it may be entered, and through a little skilful artistic arrangement, aided by a little imagination,

the visitor may for a moment fancy he is looking down upon the "vast metropolis" from the "giddy height" upon which the "sphere" he treads stood of yore. The "Swiss Cottage" is a pleasing object, quite the *beau ideal* of rural retirement.

The Diorama was formerly much frequented, but since the establishment of the "Polytechnic" Institution, with its beautiful "dissolving views," the tide of public favor turns thitherward, particularly as two shillings (48 cents) are charged for admission to the Diorama.

The Zoological Gardens, in the Regent's Park, possess many attractions, including a well-stocked menagerie, arranged on the plan of that in the *Jardin des Plantes* (Botanic Garden,) at Paris. Here we shall see the Hippopotamus. The charge for admission to the garden, including all its "sights," is one shilling (24 cents). The area of the Regent's Park covers 403 acres.

Our course now lies south, by Portland Place, to Regent street, where we must stop at the Polytechnic Institution—to a scientific mind the finest "Elephant" in London. There may be seen an atmospheric railway; power looms; a diving bell, &c., &c., in full operation: into the last mentioned, visitors may enter and descend several feet under the surface of a large volume of water, contained in a reservoir ingeniously constructed to receive the immense machine. There, also, lectures on various scientific subjects are delivered daily by qualified professors, and the wonders of the microscope practically illustrated; "dissolving views" exhibited, &c., &c., the only charge being one shilling, (24 cents,) with an extra sixpence (12 cents,) for those who descend in the diving bell.

From Regent's street we enter Oxford street, move eastward, and lounge through the "Pantheon;" then continue our route to Soho Square, and look over the rooms and counters in the Bazaar. There is no charge for admittance to either of those places.

One of the most interesting exhibitions of London is that

of the late Madame Tussaud, (now kept by her sons,) in Baker street, Portman Square. It consists of a great number of life-like wax figures, faithful models of remarkable personages, living and dead; many of the latter habited in the costly robes of state actually worn by them ere they became the prey of the worm. The room of "horrors" presents some objects of a thrilling character, and should not be entered by any one of an easily-excited, nervous temperament. In another room is the travelling carriage of Napoleon, captured by Prussian Dragoons on the night succeeding the battle of Waterloo; and in a small chamber are the camp-bedstead, bed and furniture whereon the Imperial Captive breathed his last at St. Helena; a tooth, and some other relics of the great warrior—the lucky but too ambitious soldier of fortune—who once held the continent of Europe in thrall. The price of admission to the wax-work alone is one shilling (24 cents), to the other rooms sixpence, (12 cents,) each, *extra*.

Having thus glanced at the principal objects of curiosity north of the river, let our next trip be across one of the bridges to the "Surrey side," and on our way we may as well note the relative proportions of these structures. London Bridge has five arches; span of the centre 150, of the others 140 feet each. Southwark Iron Bridge, three arches; centre 240, the others 210 feet span each. The centre arch of Blackfriars Bridge, is about 100 feet span, the arches on either side diminishing gradually in extent; so likewise with Westminster Bridge, the centre arch having only 75 feet span, and the arches abutting on the banks being impassable—even by small boats—at high water, spring tides. Waterloo Bridge has nine arches, each 120 feet span. The foregoing measurements do not give the breadth of the Thames at the respective bridges, as the abutments on both sides project a considerable distance into the river.

And now directing our course to the "Obelisk," let us inspect the Philanthropic Institution for the care and edu-

cation of the children of criminals;—the school for the blind, “Bedlam,” and the Orphan Asylum; admission free to all of the preceding. We then proceed to the Surrey Zoological Gardens, a well-conducted establishment, with a capital menagerie, and various amusements, concluding with brilliant exhibitions of fire-works on fine summer evenings; admission one shilling, (24 cents.)

There are a great number of theatres, and other public amusements in London, where a stranger so disposed can while away his evenings. Every particular respecting those will be found in the daily journals; but we shall, for the information of the economist who may wish to enjoy an evening’s amusement at “Her Majesty’s Theatre,” Haymarket, or at Covent Garden Theatre—both of which are exclusively devoted to the Italian Opera, and Ballet performances—say that whereas ten shillings, (\$2 40,) is demanded at the doors of each of those places, for admission to the Pit, (where, by the way, no one is allowed to enter unless dressed in full ball-room costume,) a subscriber’s ticket to the same part of either house may be “hired” at Fenton’s Music Store, Strand, or at Mitchell’s Library, New Bond street, for eight shillings, (\$1 92) per night; and when it is desired to spare both purse and the trouble of “dressing,” a seat in the “Gallery,” albeit rather “high in the world,” will *only* cost five shillings, (\$1 20) and there the singing can be quite as well—generally even better—heard, and the dancing as advantageously seen, as from the “lower regions;” the visitor here, moreover, incurs no risk of having to “tramp” home through wet streets in thin shoes and light rigging, should the night come on rainy.

Let it be remembered, likewise, that at all the other theatres, there is admission at “half-price”—commencing at about half-past eight o’clock, which will give quite enough dramatic entertainment for one night to all but decided “gluttons” in that line. Besides the theatres, the visitor to London will find abundance of evening amuse-

ment, at the Adelaide Gallery, West Strand, admittance one shilling (24 cents); the promenades of the "Lowther Arcade," close by, and the Burlington Arcade, Picadilly; (at those last there is generally music every fine evening). In summer, Vauxhall Gardens are a favorite resort, and, besides the brilliancy of the illuminated walks, and the pyrotechnic displays exhibited, present many other attractions to pleasure seekers. Cremorne Gardens, Chelsea, though of inferior note, have many admirers.

To visit the prisons of the "City" of London, an Alderman's order is necessary; those of Westminster and "The Borough" may be seen by permission of the respective Governors.

Supper taverns, "Free and Easy Sing-Song" houses, and "Smoke-pipe" rooms, abound in every quarter of the British Capital, and are particularly numerous in the vicinity of the large theatres. After the performance at "Old Drury," a plate of "A-la-mode Beef," such as prepared at Johnson's, in Clare Court, near at hand, will be found super-excellent. It is served with nice crisp lettuce, sliced beet-root, shallots, &c.,—charge for a "large plate" eightpence, (16 cents.)—for a small one fourpence (8 cents.) Those who go there once are sure to "try it again."

At the "Cock" Tavern, Fleet street, near Temple Bar, those whose lodgings are eastward can be served with a "Welsh rabbit," or "rare bit," poached eggs, or (in the season—that is from August to the end of April,) Oysters, of the favorite sorts, called "Natives," "Melton," or "Colchester," according to the beds from which they are taken. They are very small, but plump, and of delicate flavor, though not much esteemed by the generality of Americans. The oyster-room and tavern price is eightpence (16 cents) per dozen, so that, from their diminutive size, an amateur can "stow away" half-a-dollar's worth very readily. The "Stout" here is excellent, price of a pint glass fourpence (8 cents). An "Alderman" pipe,

“loaded” with a “Waterloo charge” (a “plug” of superior tobacco), will cost the smoker twopence (4 cents).

Going westward from “Drury,” Offley’s Burton ale-house is a good place to get a “nip” of that highly palatable liquor, with the usual light supper accompaniments. The “nip” only holds half-a-pint, (price fourpence—8 cents,) but two of those are quite enough to make one feel rather “how came you so?” when issuing from a close room into the open air. “Stone’s,” Pantion Street, Haymarket, is another “Burton” house, and reputed also for its superior stock of Irish and Scotch whiskey—“A go,” with hot water, sugar, and lemon, charged sixpence (12 cents,) being the usual order. The prices in all those places are nearly the same, viz., about sixpence (12 cents) for “one chop,” a “Welsh rabbit,” or “two poached eggs.”

At the “Garrikk’s Head,” opposite to Covent Garden Theatre, Bow street; there is every evening an amusement which some persons enjoy amazingly. It consists of burlesque trials of imaginary law-cases—(after the fashion “*Bullum versus Boatem*,” in Stephens’ “Lecture on heads,)” by a self-constituted “judge and jury society.” The “counsel learned in the law” are generally represented by actors, out of other engagements, who assume the names of distinguished members of the English “bar,” and sometimes make humorous “hits.” There is no charge for admission, and as the viands and liquors served are good in quality, the attendance remarkably prompt, and prices reasonable, the house has a fair run of custom.

Hemmings, alongside of the Haymarket Theatre, is much used by actors, the landlord himself being of that profession; it is well conducted; “Evans’” Covent Garden; the “Cider Cellar,” Maiden Lane; Rhoades’, (the “Coal Hole,” already mentioned), and some others in that neighborhood are “singing,” or (as they are frequently termed) “screaming” houses. In this vicinity, too, and particularly in Brydges street, Covent Garden, there are several

"dancing rooms," too much the resort of the young and dissipated, and which we only notice to warn all who have any regard for their own welfare, and respect for the decencies of life, to shun them.

Many evenings may be profitably passed in attending the lectures at the various Mechanics' Institutes, of which there are several in London.

The places of worship in London are numerous, and the visitor, whatever his creed, will discover a temple devoted to it. The Episcopal or "established" church is to be found in every parish, and in all there are a certain number of *free* seats. At the Chapel of the Magdalen Asylum, on the Blackfriars road, a good sermon and fine singing may always be heard.

The principal Roman Catholic chapels are "The Cathedral," Southwark, where Cardinal Wiseman officiates; the Moorfields Chapel (already noticed); Denmark street Chapel, Soho Square; and the private chapels of the Spanish, Sardinian and other Ambassadors from Roman Catholic States to the Court of St. James. At all of these, and especially at the last mentioned, the fine Masses of Mozart, Haydn, &c., may be heard to the greatest advantage, eminent professional singers being engaged for the solo parts.

The Albion Chapel, Moorfields, is the Principal Scotch Presbyterian church; the Scottish "Free" Church is in Regent Square, Judd street.

The Unitarian chapels are located in Exeter street, Strand, and Stamford street, Blackfriars. Chapels of other religious denominations are to be met with in all parts of "Town."

"Circulating Libraries" are abundant everywhere. Many of the "newsmen" keep them, and lend out books and periodicals either by the month, week, or volume. This is a great convenience in a place where new works are so costly.

The luxury of a bath may be indulged in by the visitor

to London at a moderate expense. At Westminster and Blackfriars Bridges, "floating baths" are moored, which, on being "hailed" from the adjoining "stairs," will send a boat for the bather, furnish the necessary accommodation, and land him afterwards, for one shilling, (24 cents.) In Holborn, and on the City Road, there are tepid and cold swimming baths, through which a stream of water constantly flows; the charge for bathing and attendance sixpence, (12 cents.) The baths for "the million" may be had for less than half that sum; but hard-working men, stokers, and coal-heavers, who have not frequent opportunities for a "thorough wash," may sometimes be your neighbors during the process of ablution, and render the water more *opaque* than may be deemed pleasant.

CHAPTER VII.

The Environs of London—Windsor—Ascot—Richmond—Twickenham
 —Hampton Court—Greenwich—Woolwich—Dulwich—Norwood—
 Tooting—Hampstead—Highgate—Kensal Green—Epsom Races—
 Concluding Remarks.

THE environs of London are well deserving of a visit from the traveller, both on account of the many interesting objects of curiosity which they contain, and the great beauty of the surrounding rural scenery. Prominently amongst those stands forth WINDSOR CASTLE, which more perfectly realizes what is generally conceived of a “Royal Palace,” than any other edifice within the British dominions. It is, notwithstanding, an old building, having been erected by William of Wykeham, during the reign of the third Edward, and finished in the year 1370.

To see the Castle and Park to the best advantage, and at the same time enjoy “a day in the country” to its fullest extent, yet economically, the adoption of something like the following plan is suggested; if approved of on trial, it may, with a little occasional variation, be rendered available in all other “outskirt” excursions:—

In the first place, procure a ticket of admission to the State Apartments (they are generally made out for parties of six), from Mr. Moon, Print-Seller, Threadneedle street (near the “Bank”), in the City; from Ackerman and Co., Strand; or from Colnaghi, Print-Seller, Cockspur street, Charing Cross;—any of those persons will furnish them, *gratis*, to respectable applicants. Having then provided a “Sandwich Box” (a nice one can be bought for a shilling—24 cents—at any hardware shop), store it with a suffi-

cient quantity of cold beef and ham, or tongue, to meet the requirements of a hearty appetite. Our calculation is only for a single individual, but if "a party" be formed for the trip, arrangements embracing greater variety (tea, sugar, &c.) will, of course, be made. The foregoing are supposed to be anticipatory preparations of the preceding evening. In the morning proceed to the Paddington station of the Great Western Railway, and start by an early train for Slough; the fare is one shilling and sixpence (36 cents), but by purchasing "a return ticket," the amount will be reduced one-third. From Slough to Windsor is only a pleasant walk of two miles—charged, per omnibus, sixpence (12 cents). "Ticket visitors" to the Castle are admitted at a gate, reached by an uninviting flight of steps, passing near the "White Hart" Hotel, and on entering within the precincts of the regal abode, are conducted to the door of the "Chapel;" there an official attends to show the interior, and the vaults, wherein are deposited all that remains of many former sovereigns of England, now resolved into the "fellow-clay" of our common humanity. In the Chapel there are some monumental groups of statuary, the exquisite sculpture of which creates universal admiration. The vaults are not shown, as a matter of course, to visitors, but a "silver key," in the shape of a shilling or two, loses nothing of its talismanic power even at the shrine of the redoubtable St. George.

From the Chapel the usual route is to the entrance of the State Apartments, where the admission ticket is required. Here the visitors' names are registered, and they are then conducted up the Grand Staircase to the ante-chamber, and from thence through the magnificent apartments, which exhibit a degree of combined splendor and comfort unparalleled in any part of the world. Returning to the Court-Yard, ascend by a long flight of stone steps to the summit of the "Round Tower," from whence the view is truly delightful.

To reach the Great Park, leave the Castle by the prin-

cipal entrance, and proceed by a path, to the left, to the tapless trunk of what is *reputed* to have been the "Hearne's Oak" of Shakspeare. The Park contains some other remarkable trees, which will be pointed out by any of the "guides," who, in the hope of picking up a few pence, are always on the look-out for strangers. Ascot Race Course is within a short distance of Windsor; and as the "Oaks," and other great annual matches generally take place during the last fortnight of June, or beginning of July, the trip to Windsor may be timed accordingly. If our party resolve upon a "pic-nic" in the Park, bread and the necessary "liquids" should be procured in Windsor; but if an "indoor" repast be preferred, excellent accommodations will be found at some of the "road-side" public houses, or cottages, a little out of the town, where, for a trifling consideration, a table will be spread, boiling water, cream and eggs procured or produced, and, in short, all the requisites furnished to render the contents of our "Sandwich Box" as palatable as possible. By following the above plan, Windsor may be seen, and a pleasant day passed, at an expense not exceeding five shillings (\$1 20), which will include the railway fares both ways, and a good meal.

Our next excursion shall be to Richmond, Twickenham, and Hampton Court; the "creature comforts" either being provided "as before," or to be obtained as we shall presently show. This time we take the Richmond steamer, from Hungerford Market, at 9 o'clock, A. M., (fare one shilling—24 cents,) and proceeding up the river, passing by Chelsea, Battersea, Putney, Hammersmith, Chiswick, and Kew, land at Richmond Bridge. From thence walk up the "Hill," and admire the far-famed pastoral view. Here is located the "Star and Garter," a first-rate hotel, where those who have no objections to paying *first-rate charges*, may be well entertained. For our part, however, after taking a turn in the Park, we shall steer for "Rose Cottage and Gardens," which are situated in a shady green lane, leading from the Terrace, and, should we decide upon

dining there, make arrangements accordingly. From the "Cottage" we return to Richmond, cross the bridge, and proceed by the "Meadows" to Twickenham—where may be seen the villa of the celebrated Pope. Opposite to Twickenham is the "Eel-pie Island" one of the numerous "Aits," or small islets of the Thames; here is a comfortable hotel, where a good dinner may be had at a reasonable price;—though we confess our preference, on all accounts, of "Rose Cottage."

From this place we continue our route, by Teddington, to Strawberry Hill,—once the residence of that great political charlatan, Horace Walpole, and, subsequently, for many years, that of the late Louis Philippe, before he became "King of the French,"—and Bushy Park, to Hampton Court Palace.

This extensive edifice was originally built by Cardinal Wolsey for his own domicile; but its magnificence and superiority to any of the royal palaces then existing in England, created so much envy and jealousy amongst his compeers, that the Cardinal, fearing to lose the favor of his sovereign, presented it, with all its costly furniture and rich adornments, to Henry VIII.—an artful, though, as it eventually proved, a useless stroke of policy. At the period described, it was said that the dormitories contained "beds of silk" for two hundred and eighty visitors!

Entering by the gate, near a wooden bridge over the Thames, three court-yards are passed in succession. The first is that of Wolsey; the second of Henry VIII., of William III., and of George II.; the third built by Sir Christopher Wren for William III. Under the second archway is the entrance to the "Hall of Henry VIII.," with its fine tapestries, and the "Presence Chamber" adjoining. Next let us visit the Chapel of Sir Christopher Wren's Court; here are some exquisite carvings by Grinling Gibbons.

In the state apartments are a fine collection of over a thousand paintings and other antique curiosities, including

the noble "Cartoons" by Raphael. The private portion of the Palace is very extensive, and laid out in suites of apartments, which, with royal permission, are occupied by decayed scions of nobility and gentry, whose pecuniary means are inadequate to the independent support of their rank and titles. The park and gardens occupy an area of nearly one square mile; the latter presenting a good specimen of the most approved horticultural style of laying-out pleasure grounds in long by-gone days; the disposition of the trees, shrubs, &c., being in strict accordance with certain geometrical forms, wherein

"Grove nods at grove, each alley has a brother,
And half the platform just reflects the other."

The grounds are kept in perfect order, and contain many fine trees, including an oak 38 feet in circumference, and an elm, known as "King Charles's Swing." There is likewise a grape-vine, covering a wall 110 feet in length, and producing annually from 2,000 to 3,000 bunches of grapes of the Hamburg sort. South of the garden is the Royal Tennis Court, and beyond, the "Wilderness" planted by William III., comprising the celebrated "Maze," formed in the same reign, and from whence, unless provided with a clue, the adventurous wanderer may easily be puzzled to "get out."

On every week-day, (Fridays excepted,) the state apartments are gratuitously open to the public from 10 in the morning till 6 in the evening, commencing on the 1st of April and ending on the 30th of September; and for the rest of the year, from 10 A. M., till 4 P. M. On Sundays, the apartments are not gratuitously open until 2 o'clock, P. M. The public gardens are open daily from 7 in the morning till dusk, and, except on Sundays, a fine military band plays there daily. The private gardens, with the Orangery, may be seen by "greasing" the hand of the gardener with "a shilling."

Returning to Richmond, we dine, as agreed, at th

"Cottage," and afterwards take a ramble through the "Town," and visit the "Old Church Yard," where we shall see the tomb of Thompson, (author of the "Seasons,") and that of Edmund Kean, by far the best actor of his day. Here are also some other monuments of interest, on account of the classical associations they suggest.

The village of Richmond was anciently called "Sheen," which, in the Saxon tongue, signifies resplendent. Its present name was given it by royal command, in the reign of Henry VII., who was Earl of Richmond in Yorkshire; the "shallow Richmond" of Richard III. Here formerly stood a royal palace, in which Edward III. died, as did Anne, queen of Richard II., who first introduced the use of the side-saddle into England. In 1497 the palace was destroyed by fire, and rebuilt by Henry VII. His successor, "Bluff King Harry," (VIII.) kept his first Christmas here, when he held a tournament in the park;—this too, in the early part of his reign, was the residence of his first queen, Catharine of Arragon, and here the Emperor Charles V. was for a short time lodged, in the year 1523. Three years afterwards, Richmond Palace was granted to Cardinal Wolsey, as a return for his presentation of Hampton Court to his royal master. The style in which the haughty Cardinal kept Christmas in his new domain surpassed even the splendor of his sovereign, and hastened his fall, after which event the palace and park reverted to the crown.

During the reign of Mary, her sister, afterwards Queen Elizabeth, was for a short time imprisoned in Richmond Palace, which, when she ascended the throne, became one of her most favorite residences, and there "good Queen Bess" died. Subsequently, it was the dwelling of Henry, Prince of Wales; of Charles II. in his youth, and of the "Pretender," son of James II., in his infancy. The remains of this palace, with the exception of one arched gateway, surmounted by an escutcheon, nearly defaced, with a wicket, or smaller gate, both in a ruinous state, on the west side of Richmond Green, were in 1769 levelled to the

ground by order of George III., of "American War" memory.*

A little to the north of the old palace once stood a monastery of Carthusians, founded and endowed by Henry V.; within its walls, Perkin Warbeck for a time obtained "sanctuary," and hither the victorious Earl of Surrey brought the body of James, King of Scotland, slain at the battle of "Flodden Field."

Richmond Green is a noble extent of the finest green sward, famed for "Cricket Matches" and other manly sports.

Leaving Richmond, we return towards London by Kew Gardens and Palace, wherein several of the family of George III. were born and raised. The pleasure grounds here were "laid out" by "Capability Brown," and therefore as tastefully as their "capabilities" would admit of. A conspicuous object, near the Richmond entrance, is a Chinese Pagoda, 183 feet high, and 49 feet in diameter at its base. Near the pagoda is a sort of excavation, called "Merlin's Cave," where popular belief says it is dangerous to pledge vows of "true love" unless the parties concerned mean, *at the time*, faithfully and honestly to keep them. The Royal Botanic Garden and Arboretum are both within the precincts of Kew grounds, and are open to the public daily (gratis) all the year (Sundays excepted), from 1 to 3 P. M. The pleasure grounds are always open from noon to sunset.

A short distance from Kew, on the opposite side of the river, is Sion House, one of the country seats of the ducal house of Northumberland, having been granted by the crown in 1604, together with the manor of Isleworth, to Hugh Percy, ninth Earl of Northumberland. That nobleman was imprisoned in the Tower of London and fined £30,000—(\$150,000)—a most enormous sum in those

*It was during the reign of this Monarch, that *both* of the wars between the United States and England took place. That of 1812, however, pending the "Regency."

days—for an imputed participation in the “Gunpowder Plot.” The children of Charles I. were long in custody at Sion House, where, through the parliamentary influence of the earl, the king was occasionally allowed to visit them.

Coming out from Kew Gardens upon the “Green,” we return to “Town” by omnibus,—fare one shilling (24 cents). On our route, we shall pass near the beautiful gardens of the Horticultural Society, at Chiswick; but these, as well as the monument to Hogarth, with an inscription by Garrick, in the Chiswick church-yard, and the villa and grounds of the Duke of Devonshire, hard by, deserve a day to themselves.

The first may be seen by obtaining a written order from any member of the Society; the last by permission of the Duke, or his Steward. The villa was erected by the last Earl of Burlington, from a design by Palladio, and contains some particularly fine paintings, *uniques*, and articles of *vertu*, of various descriptions, including several presented to the Duke by the Emperor Nicholas, of Russia, when his Grace visited St. Petersburg, as British Ambassador Extraordinary, on the occasion of the autocrat’s coronation. “Chiswick House” is, however, still more remarkable as the place wherein Charles James Fox and George Canning, both celebrated and liberal statesmen of their respective day, breathed their last, both being in the full enjoyment of all the political power vested in the Premier Minister of England at the period when each in his turn was prostrated by sickness, and finally became the prey of that grim monarch—Death!

Our next ramble shall be to Greenwich and Woolwich, starting per steamer (fare fourpence—8 cents) from Hungerford Market for the last mentioned, and most distant, place. This, now one of the most extensive arsenals and dock-yards of England, was originally, and until the reign of Henry VIII., an insignificant fishing town; the foundation of its present importance was laid by that king, and enlarged by Queen Elizabeth. In the reign of Charles I

a ship of the *then* great size of 1,676 tons, and mounting 176 guns, was built here. She was richly ornamented with carving and gilding, and named the "Sovereign of the Sea." The Dutch, however, from her splendid appearance and vast armament, called her the "Golden Devil."

The Dock Yard stretches for nearly a mile along the bank of the river, and is surrounded by a high wall: the number of artificers employed here, and at the arsenal, in time of war, was from 8,000 to 10,000, but only about a fourth of that number is now engaged. The rope-yard is a parallelogram, of 400 yards each way; the Royal Arsenal includes an area of nearly 100 acres; in this is the Foundry, the largest furnace in which will melt 17 tons of metal at one "charge." The quantity of stores, implements, and munitionss of war, in every branch of the establishment, is immense; and at the "Laboratory" may be seen the black relics of no small portion of the "sinews" which once set all those destructive materials in motion, viz.: a huge, shapeless mass of what, at first sight, appears to be an enormous block of coal, but is, in fact, the consolidated charred remnants of millions of one and two pound (\$5 and \$10) notes of the Bank of England, which were thus, by the same fire, at once both cancelled and calcined, upon the enactment of the law restraining the National Bank from issuing any bills under the value of five pounds (\$25) sterling. The Royal Arsenal is open from 9 to half-past 11, A. M., and from 1 till 4, P. M. An order to see it may be obtained by application at the office of the Master General of the Ordnance. At Woolwich is the headquarters of the Royal Regiment of Artillery, and of one of the "divisions" of Royal Marines. The bands of both branches of the service are composed of very superior musicians, and may be heard at "parade hours," morning and evening.

The Royal Military Academy for Cadets, in course of education to qualify them for commissions in the corps of Royal Engineers and Royal Artillery, is located on the

upper part of "Woolwich Common;" its front extends 120 yards in length, and the building cost over £150,000 (\$750,000). The number of cadets is 300, who are carefully instructed in the iniquitous "art and mystery" of committing wholesale murder after the most scientific fashion. Woolwich has a large Episcopal church—one of fifty built by Queen Anne. Moored in the river, off the town, are several old ships, termed "Hulks," the prisons of many hundred convicts, condemned to transportation for limited periods, but sent thither to "work out their time." They are employed about the dock-yard, Arsenal, and ballast lighters.

From Woolwich it is but a short walk to Greenwich, where the Hospital, or, as it is more frequently called, the "College" for Seamen maimed or worn out in the naval service, is, indeed, a noble institution. This may be deemed the offspring of a palace, first erected here by Humphry, Duke of Gloucester, who named it "Placentia." The palace was enlarged by Henry VII., and completed by Henry VIII. It was the birth-place of the last-named sovereign, of Queen Mary, and of Queen Elizabeth; and here Edward VI. died. Having been suffered to fall into decay, the old building was taken down by order of Charles II., who commenced a magnificent edifice on the present site, the first wing of which he lived to see finished. He enlarged the Park, and built a Royal Observatory on the top of the hill, for the use of the celebrated astronomer Flamstead. He also furnished it with the necessary instruments, and caused a deep dry well to be constructed for observing the stars during the day time. William III. finished the building commenced by Charles II., and, in conjunction with his consort, Queen Mary, determined to devote the royal abode to its existing patriotic and benevolent purpose. The structure, in its present form—enlarged and completed by George II.—occupies a terrace 860 feet in length, and consists of five distinct buildings, known as "King Charles's," "Queen Anne's," "King William's,"

"Queen Mary's," and "The Asylum," or "Royal Hospital Schools." The space between the two most eastern blocks—"King Charles's" and "Queen Anne's"—forms the Grand Square, which is 273 feet wide. Here is a fine statue of George II., sculptured by Rysbach, from a mass of white marble weighing 11 tons, and taken out of a French ship by Sir George Rooke. Apartments are provided for the governor and chief officers of the institution; wards are allotted for nearly 3,000 pensioners, and over 300 nurses. Altogether the number of residents amounts to about 4,000. The revenue of the Hospital, arising from a variety of sources, is £130,000 (\$650,000) per annum.

The style of all the buildings is massive and superb, and the location, on the south bank of the Thames, with ships of all nations, and craft of every description, constantly passing hither and thither, is admirably chosen, and perfectly suited to the taste created by the former habits of life of the veteran inmates. The "Painted Hall," besides portraits of distinguished naval characters, and views of great sea-fights, contains many curious and interesting memorials. Admission threepence (6 cents). In the "Chapel" is West's (the American) picture of the "Preservation of St. Paul from Shipwreck." Admission twopence (4 cents).

The "Old Salts" are always conversationally inclined, and with "a bright look-out ahead" for a chance glass of grog will spin "tough yarns" by the fathom to all disposed to listen, and to "wet their whistles." The dormitories and sleeping "berths" are airy and commodious, and willingly shown by their occupants, who take pride in keeping them at all times clean, "tidy," and "ship-shape."

The pensioners dine at one o'clock, P. M., daily, in the public hall, when a stroll through their "Mess-room" will show that the food issued is of the best quality, and abundant in quantity.

The "Royal Hospital Schools" consist of the "Upper," where 400 boys, the sons of officers in the Royal Navy and Marines, and of seamen in the merchant service, are in-

structed in Navigation and Nautical Astronomy. In the "Lower School," 400 boys, the sons of seamen in the Royal Navy, and of non-commissioned officers and privates in the Royal Marines, receive the usual course of useful education. There is also an asylum and school for the orphan female children of seamen and marines who have served in the Royal Navy.

Greenwich Park contains an area of 174 acres, and is well-stocked with deer. From the Observatory hill there is a good view of the river, of the "Isle of Dogs," of the country on the opposite (the north) side, and of London, as far as the clouds of smoke hanging over the city will permit. In all English charts and maps, the Longitude is calculated from the Meridian of Greenwich Observatory, where, besides all the apparatus indispensable to carry out the scientific objects of the establishment, there is a room solely appropriated to testing the rates of time of a vast number of Chronometers, sent thither by the makers, in order that their accuracy may be proved and certified. The "ticking" unceasingly kept up by so many time-pieces, makes it necessary for one to speak in a loud tone, in order to be heard when in the room devoted to their "trials of speed."

Those who desire to tickle their palates with a rare dish, held in high estimation by London epicures, may order a "White Bait dinner" at the "Trafalgar," or the "Crown and Sceptre," at Greenwich. The White Bait is a small fish, peculiar to the Thames, and is considered a surpassing delicacy, not only by Aldermanic *gourmands*, but also by Cabinet Ministers, who invariably make an annual excursion, in a body, either to Greenwich or to Blackwall, in order to regale their official organs of taste and digestion thereupon; *of course*, merely "for the good of the nation." A dinner—for a party of four—including "Bait" and other piscatorial dainties, will be charged at about three shillings (72 cents) a head, for the eating part; drinkables according to quantity and quality consumed.

Greenwich Fair, a favorite resort of holiday folks, is held during Whitsuntide, commencing on the Monday, and lasting three days. Some of the dancing and refreshment booths are of immense capacity, that of the "Crown and Anchor" accommodating over 5,000 persons, all at the same time. Return to town by the Greenwich Railroad, which is carried, for the whole distance to London Bridge, over a series of arches, raised to a level with the roofs of the adjoining houses of the Bermondsey district, which it traverses.

A pleasant walk from London, (or a short omnibus ride,) is to Dulwich, (south of the Thames,) where there is a handsome gallery of paintings, free to the public, on the presentation of a ticket, which can always be obtained, gratuitously, at any of the principal London Booksellers. From Dulwich go on to Norwood, and walk over the tastefully laid-out cemetery there. An agreeable hour may also be spent in rambling through the "Lavender Gardens," at Tooting.

On the north, Hampstead, Highgate, and Kensal Green—including the extensive and carefully tended cemeteries of the last two places—are all worth a visit. For those short excursions, the "Sandwich Box" will always be in requisition; so that when hunger calls, its demands can at once be satisfied, by entering the comfortable parlor of the nearest inviting-looking public house, ordering a couple of slices of bread, plate, knife, fork, &c., a pint of beer, or ale, (porter is always called "Beer" in London, and its vicinity,) and "falling to;" when, from the wholesome exercise previously taken, the agreeable result will most probably be, that

"Good digestion will wait on appetite, and health on both :"—

and, inasmuch as a draught of ale or beer is not costly, so will the "draft" on your purse for a hearty meal, and a good "drink," be a mere trifle.

Epsom Races always commence on the Thursday pre-

ceding Whitsuntide ; and there, on the "Derby day," the innumerable Cockney tribe may be seen in all their glory. The ground is best reached by the Croydon (atmospheric) Railway, from London Bridge. For the "Derby" stakes, frequently amounting to little short of £4,000 (\$20,000,) there are sometimes as many as forty or fifty horses—all under four years old—entered, and generally from twenty to twenty-five start. The result is always looked for with intense interest.

The "omnibus" and "steamboat" fares quoted in this little treatise are those very recently existing, but they frequently vary ; generally, however, on a descending scale ; and passengers are sometimes taken by steamers plying from London to Westminster Bridge for one halfpenny each, (1 cent,) and from Chelsea to the Thames Tunnel, (about nine miles,) for twopence, (4 cents.) Tickets are given at the place of embarkation, and delivered up on leaving the boat. The omnibus fares vary from twopence to sixpence (4 to 12 cents) each passenger, according to distance ; the rates, and number of passengers allowed to be carried, being affixed inside of every vehicle.

The charitable institutions, both public and private, of the British Metropolis are creditably numerous ; every particular regarding them may be obtained by reference to a directory, which, as at New York, may be seen in any respectable shop.

Washing is done, in England, by the dozen or by "the piece ;" the latter will best suit single visitors. The usual prices are, for shirts, fourpence, (8 cents)—white duck or colored pants, sixpence, (12 cents)—handkerchiefs and other small articles, one penny (2 cents,) each.

The terms of admission to the Crystal Palace are not yet finally arranged ; high rates will doubtless be charged, when the fair is first opened, to those who are willing to pay liberally for looking about them without being exposed to the pressure of a crowd. Subsequently a shilling (24

cents) will probably be the figure, and eventually, it is to be hoped, all classes may be admitted gratuitously.

Rogues, swindlers, temptations to gambling, and every other vice, abound in all large cities, and particularly in London. In the preceding chapters no allusion is made to those, simply because any caution on the subject would be quite useless; their avoidance must altogether depend upon the good sense, prudence, and self-control of the visitor to the British capital.

Our great object has been to point out "How to live in London," and see everything there worth seeing—(and more particularly the English PEOPLE themselves, in their every day dress,)—at the least possible expense, consistent with respectable quarters and wholesome fare. This we feel so confident of having accomplished, that we fearlessly appeal to all who really *know* London, for confirmation of our assertion, that a careful perusal of, and occasional reference to the instructions herein given, will save much money and trouble, and, in fact, effectually tend to realize every rational expectation of "THE AMERICAN VISITOR TO LONDON DURING THE 'WORLD'S FAIR,' OR AT ANY OTHER PERIOD."

POSTSCRIPT.

AFTER the preceding chapters were put in type, it occurred to the writer that to complete a work, the object of which is to inform the stranger in London "How to live" there, something more is necessary than has been accomplished by pointing out where the best, wholesomest, and cheapest food, for both body and mind, can be obtained; and that "something" being obviously raiment, we purpose devoting a short chapter to the subject. To those of our readers who would merely take advantage of their visit to the British capital to provide clothing for themselves at the very moderate rate it may be obtained there, as compared with the usual prices in the United States, our hints, if judiciously acted upon, will, we feel convinced, save many dollars; whilst to such as may be disposed to bring back with them a few "notions" on spec., we would just say, after the "Captain Cuttle" fashion—"Turn them over in your mind, and if approved, make a note of."

"Second-hand" or "cast-off" clothing no American purchases; and long—ay, for ever—may their aversion to such habiliments, and every other bad habit, continue.

After such a preamble, we shall not be suspected of a design to patronize any of the dealers—Jew, Gentile, or Nazarene—in "Claubered*" rags. All such chapmen (and women too), wherever domiciled, we eschew; and as little would we think of introducing our friends to any of the "sweating" fraternity; the vampyres who get their

* Such is the term applied in "Cockneydom" to garments when "scoured," dyed, and "revivified" by a "carding" and "re-napping" process.

living by, and fatten on, the over-tasked and under-paid exertions of their distressed fellow-creatures. Those we hold in abhorrence ; yet in the vast city of London there are a few places established and conducted by men of high—and deservedly high—standing, for honorable, honest, and “right up and down” dealing, where a man armed with cash-in-hand, provided his head be “screwed on the right way,” may clothe himself, “from top to toe,” in the “best” of perfectly new “togger,” made of the “best” materials, by the “best” workmen, in the “best” possible way, for about one-quarter of what they would cost at a fair “bespeak” price. And here is our explanation of the seeming paradox :—“It takes a great many people, and a great many different sorts of people too, to make up a world.” The saying holds good everywhere, and particularly in London. The pawnbrokers of the British metropolis are an abounding and very wealthy class, to whom, when hard pressed for the “needful,” not only “Squires,” but dames of “high degree,” have ultimately recourse. The English law says, in so many words ;—“The greater the truth, the greater the libel,” and measuring our assertion by that standard, ours is a most outrageous libel, *for it is perfectly true!* But let that pass ; bad example is notoriously infectious, and when extravagant sons of extravagant papas and mammas run short of “pocket money” whilst their credit at the “Merchant Tailors” and other “outfitters” is good, there is nothing extraordinary in the latter being rendered available in “raising the wind,” *pro tempore*, heedless of the “storm” not unfrequently eventually evoked at the expense of the last “sufferer.” For this reason, therefore, as well as from many other causes, the pawn shops soon accumulate a large stock of new clothing, such as above described, which, at the expiration of twelve months, is usually sent in to certain sale-rooms, to be put up at auction ; that being the mode appointed by law for the disposal of all forfeited pledges on which an advance ex-

ceeding ten shillings (\$2 40) has been made. There are two establishments at the "West end," where such property is sold, viz.: that of Messrs. Debenham, Storr and Mortimer, King street, Covent Garden, and that of the late George Robins, (in his day the very prince of auctiondom,) Piazza, Covent Garden. Both of those places are of unquestionable respectability: but the first named has "the run" of sales such as described, which generally take place there four or five days in every week, on the following plan:—

The Act of Parliament requires that before unredeemed pledges be so sold, the auctioneer shall publish a catalogue containing the name and residence of the pawnbroker with whom each article was pledged, together with the number and date of the "duplicate" given to the pledger. The goods are publicly exposed to view in the rooms for a day or two previous to the sale, and catalogues are gratuitously distributed to all who ask for them. Each day the auctioneer commences at 12 o'clock, M., and at any time before that hour, intending purchasers may closely and leisurely examine the objects they may feel disposed to bid for; and even "try on" such things as over and dress coats, cloaks, &c. A reference to the catalogue will then show whether the article is an unredeemed pledge, or a part of the "miscellaneous" stock, an estimate of value can be made accordingly, and marked in the "margin," as a guide on the day of sale. When that period arrives, each pawnbroker, in his turn, takes up a station near the auctioneer, and is allowed to "buy-in" such goods as do not bring the amount advanced upon them, with interest, &c.; but as their great object is to keep their money constantly "turning," they always prefer selling for any price "near their mark," to "holding on," for the chance of a more profitable shop customer. If, therefore, when a "lot" is "knocked down" to them, they are asked, "will *that* do?" (the "bid" they have just made being understood,) they will generally answer "yes," and the property may be had

for it—even though a decided bargain—if closed for at once; the principal advantage to the purchaser consisting simply in this—that when a garment fits, and otherwise suits, it is worth more to him than to the pawnbroker. Consequently, as we have before observed, perfectly new clothing, of the very best materials and workmanship, may frequently be bought at those places for less than half of their actual value. Full dress coats, to be sure, will probably no longer be of the most fashionable “cut,” but that objection—taken for just what it is worth—scarcely applies to pants, vests, over-coats, cloaks, linen, India silk handkerchiefs, &c., &c.

Some caution, however, is necessary in “bidding” at these rooms;—they are infested by small jobbing brokers, who sometimes league together, on the “knock-out” plan, in order to keep the market to themselves, and to prevent strangers from buying cheaply; but as their artifices are not countenanced by the proprietors, they are easily foiled by a quiet “nod,”—instead of a verbal “bid”—to the auctioneer; or by letting them see that their own game can be retorted with severe effect, by bidding against them upon all occasions, and leaving them “in the lurch” as soon as the object contended for ceases to be a profitable “investment.” They then soon perceive that the “dodge” is a failure, and demean themselves accordingly.

“Mock auctions” are not of frequent occurrence in London. Whenever the trick has been attempted, efficient means have at once been adopted to suppress the swindling nuisance, and put the “Peter Funks” to flight.

HOW TO LIVE IN PARIS.

WHILST upon the European side of the Atlantic, the American traveller who can command the small amount of cash required to extend his voyage to Paris, will doubtless avail himself of the opportunity to make a trip to the French capital.

Frequent and somewhat prolonged residence in that city having rendered us nearly as familiar with all its localities, advantages, and disadvantages, as we trust we have proved ourselves to be with those of London, the remaining pages of our *Brochure* shall be devoted to conveying to our readers such information upon such essential points as our own personal experience tells us will be most likely to prove useful to them.

The American needs no passport in England, but to enable him to visit France, or any other part of the continent of Europe, it is indispensable. To obtain one in the usual way—that is, through any of the States' custom houses—it is necessary that the applicant should apply personally, accompanied by a known citizen to vouch for his nationality, at least a week before the period of his proposed embarkation. The officer's fee for the document is \$1 25, the payment of which, however, does not obtain its prompt delivery; "official" regulations (it is to be presumed) requiring its transmission through the post-office. Now as all this involves trouble, delay, and expense, which can be easily economized by those who "know how," we shall just acquaint such of our friends as *do not*, that on application at the office of the French legation, Poland

street, (running into Oxford street,) London, one day before the paper is required, they will be furnished with a passport, *gratis*, which, with or without the *visé* (or endorsement) of the American minister—also gratuitous—will answer every purpose of the “five quarters” custom house missive.

There are several routes from London to Paris; the cheapest, but longest, being by steamer, from the Thames (Irongate wharf, near the “Tower,”) to Dunkirk, and from thence, *via* Lille, to the metropolis of France. The fare by this line, as per latest advertisements in the “Times,” London newspaper, is, for saloon, and second class railroad cars, £1 2s. (\$5 28c.); fore-cabin, and third class cars, 17s. 6d. (\$4 20c.). The passage from London to Dunkirk will occupy from ten to fourteen hours, and the railroad journey to Paris about twelve more. Dunkirk is a miserable hole; Lille an extensive and strong frontier fortress, with little beyond its military defences, and underground fine lace-thread and bobbin-lace manufactories to induce a halt there. The section of *la belle France* traversed by “the rail” in this quarter, is, however, in an agricultural point of view, the finest, and by far the best cultivated, of that splendid country.

The shortest sea voyage (about two hours) from England to France, is from Dover to Calais;—from Folkestone to Boulogne will be half an hour longer; there is a railroad from London to both of the English seaports named, but those are by much the most expensive routes between the two capitals.

From London to Brighton by rail; from thence to Dieppe by steamer, and from Dieppe to Rouen—(the great cotton manufacturing capital of France)—pausing there to see the ancient and venerable cathedral, wherein are interred the remains of the world-renowned Joan of Arc; to cross to the suburb of St. Sever, the, *here*, wide river Seine, over a bridge of boats—the conception and execution of a monk of the olden time, who was intended by mother nature for

a civil engineer, but whose vocation, like that of many others, was sadly mistaken; to ascend the superincumbent "Montagne" and admire the magnificent prospect therefrom, and to see the Rouen rivals of Manchester and Lowell, hold out strong inducements to the American traveller: but all calculations being duly made, we are more inclined to take the Southampton and Havre road to Paris than any other; and here are the reasons for our preference:

1. Southampton is only a three hours' ride from London by rail; it is a fine, handsome specimen of an English seaport; the new docks are well worth seeing; the sail down "Southampton Water" by Cowes and the Isle of Wight on the trip to Havre, delightful, short, and inexpensive.

2. Havre is a fine specimen of a French commercial seaport, and by taking the "cars" from hence to Paris, we can stop and see the "Lions" of Rouen *en route*; moreover, by purchasing a "return ticket," a saving of a couple of dollars will be effected. Still further, should we decide upon re-embarking for "Home, sweet home," at Portsmouth—as was conditionally proposed in our opening chapter,—the Havre and Southampton return steamboat arrangements admit of our being landed at Gosport, "Point," or the "Sally Port;" or if it suits us better, we can take a steamer or "liner" from Havre or Southampton to New-York or New-Orleans.

The French tariff of customs' duties is rigidly enforced, and at whatever port the traveller may disembark, his luggage will be closely inspected, and even his person curiously scanned, to see that he imports no smuggled or prohibited goods. Tobacco, in every shape, is a government monopoly, and even half a dozen segars may be refused admission by close-shaving *douaniers*. All luggage, except a small carpet-bag, should, if possible, be dispensed with, which will save the trouble and expense of a *commissionnaire* in passing it through the custom house. Your pass-

port is demanded and taken possession of by a police officer, and it will be necessary to obtain a "provisional" one (*Passeporte Provisoire*), which will cost two francs, (40 cents,) before starting for Paris.

On arriving at the "Station," there your luggage will again be examined by an officer of the *Octroi*, or City customs, and that ceremony being performed you are at liberty to look out for suitable accommodations during your stay. Those will be proffered in abundance by the "touting" *Commissionnaires* always on the look out for new arrivals, and who receive so much per head for each customer (victim we may say) whom they conduct to a hotel. Pay no attention to them, but, having previously decided where to put up, and written the name of the street and the hotel on a card, step into a cabriolet, hand the address to the driver, and proceed to your destination. Travellers who have plenty of money, and are willing to spend it, will find first rate quarters at the *Hôtel Meurice*, Rue Rivoli—near the garden of the Tuileries. This house is much frequented by opulent Englishmen, and here, as well as at most of the other principal Parisian hotels, English is spoken.

To obtain a moderate priced bed-room (*chambre à coucher*) in a French *Hôtel Garni*, (furnished lodging house,) by the night or week, is no difficult matter; for even the most expensive of those places have them at all prices; but invariably bargain *what you are to pay* before taking possession. The *Hôtel des États Unis*, (United States Hotel,) and the *Hôtel des Ambassadeurs*, both located in *Rue Notre Dame des Victoires*, near the *Bourse*, or Exchange, are respectable, quiet houses, and the charges reasonable; those for a small but comfortable bed-room (the beds are always first rate in France) varying from two francs (40 cents) to four francs (80 cents) per night. A sleeping cabinet (closet) may be had for from a franc (20 cents) to thirty sous (30 cents) per night. This includes bed and chamber-fixing, and attendance; the occupation of a

room is understood to commence at 12 o'clock, M., daily, and if possession be retained after that hour, at any subsequent period, the full price for the current day will be demanded.

The following are all well known and respectable hotels :—*Hôtel des Princes, Rue Richelieu* ; *Hôtel de Bristol, Place Vendôme* ; *Hôtel Bedford, Rue St. Honoré* ; *Hôtel de la Paix, Rue de la Paix* ; *Hôtel Violet, Boulevard Poissonnière*. We always patronize a French hotel when in Paris—the *Hôtel des Ambassadeurs, Rue Notre Dame des Victoires*—but should the visitor prefer an English house, he can obtain the cards of one or two of the best at whatever hotel he uses at the port where he lands on his arrival from England. If it is not intended to remain more than a week or so in Paris, it will not be worth while to engage lodgings otherwise than by the day ; but if a longer sojourn be proposed, there will be a considerable saving in renting a room by the month ;—this, in the quarter of the *Palais National*, (formerly known as the *Palais Royal*), or any of the streets near the Tuileries, will cost from 30 francs (\$6) to 80 francs, (\$16) monthly. In the *Marais*, however,—say *Vieille Rue du Temple*, near the *Boulevard du Temple*—really better accommodation may be had at from 20 francs, (\$4) to 50 francs (\$10) per month ; whilst in the quarter of the university—the *Pâys Latin*—on the left bank of the river Seine—(reached by crossing the *Pont Neuf*, and passing up the *Rue Dauphine*), medical students, and others, desirous of attending professional and scientific lectures, will find snug rooms at from 15 francs (\$3) to 25 francs (\$5) per month. These charges are understood to include attendance, but it is usual to give the porter a trifle, (say 3 francs—60 cents—monthly) and the money is by no means thrown away. Wherever you may take up quarters, your passport will be required, in order that your name and other particulars may be registered ; after which it will be returned to you, and if your stay exceeds a week, you must call upon the Com-

missary of Police of your quarter, and get a *Carte de sûreté*, (in fact a "permit" to remain in Paris) in exchange for your *passeporte provisoire*.

Whenever you leave your room, *lock the door*, and deposit the key in the porter's lodge; the hotel proprietor is then responsible for the safety of your luggage. After dusk the *Porte Cochère* (large gate entrance) of your hotel will be closed, but on knocking or ringing for admission, a "wicket" therein will be opened by means of a *corde* communicating with the porter's lodge; enter, shut the small gate—which the *corde* cannot do—get your key and light from the porter, and "hie to your chamber;" which, if it be a very cheap one, will probably be quite "high" enough in the world!

At the principal hotels there is always an excellent *Table de Hôte*; the charge varying from 4 francs (80 cents) to 6 francs (\$1 20) which includes a *Carafon*, (a pint decanter) of *vin ordinaire* (ordinary Bordeaux wine). But we do not commend the practice of taking meals at your hotel. At a *Café*, (coffee house,) or *Restaurant*, (eating house,) a capital *dejeuner à la fourchette* (meat breakfast) may be had for from 15 sous (15 cents) to a franc (20 cents.) *Café au lait*, a fair allowance of "Coffee that is coffee," with milk, sugar and butter, will cost from 12 to 15 sous (or cents). Eggs *à la coque* (boiled "in the shell") 2 or 3 sous (cents) additional. Such "feeding shops" are superabundant in all parts of Paris, and the "customer" is served either *à la carte* (a priced bill of fare), or at a stated sum, varying from 22 to 50 sous (cents) per meal; wine (small) or beer (still smaller) included.

If we do not forget to take our London "Sandwich Box" with us, it will prove very useful in our periphrations in and about Paris; for here are lots of *Charcutiers* (dealers in pork, ham, &c., cooked in every possible manner); and of *Traiteurs* (cook shops), at any of which a *portion* of cold roast fowl or other meat may be bought for 10 or 12 sous; and with a *petit pain d'un sous*, (a roll,

price one cent) and a *demi-litre* (a pint) of wine, a good and wholesome dinner can always be enjoyed either at a respectable wine shop, or at your lodgings. The wine shop prices are always fixed by law.

To obtain a knowledge of the streets of Paris, we would advise a walk along the *quais*, on the banks of the Seine, commencing at the garden of the Tuileries, and proceeding by the river side to the *Pont de Jéna* at the opposite extremity of the city. On this route you will see the Palace of the Chamber of Deputies; the river front of the Louvre; the Palace of the Archbishop of Paris; the *Pont Neuf*, (with the equestrian statue of Henri IV.) and several other bridges; the *Hôtel de Ville* (City Hall); the *Morgue*, or "dead house," where the corpses of persons unknown, found in the Seine, or on the streets, are deposited until recognized, or it becomes necessary to inter them; and the river front of the *Jardin des Plantes* (botanic gardens).

Let our next promenade be from the *Place de la Colonne*, *Rue de la Paix*, to the *Boulevard de la Madeleine*, moving straight ahead along a series of Boulevards till we come to the *Place de la Bastille*. On this line we shall see in succession, the Column of the Grand Army erected by the Emperor NAPOLEON, (the panoramic view from the gallery on its summit is magnificent); admission 10 sous (cents); the church of *La Madeleine*; the *Variétés* and *Gymnase* theatres; the *Porte St. Denis*; the *Porte St. Martin*, and the theatre named after it; *La Gaité*, theatre; the *Café Turque*; the Elephant fountain, and the place where once stood the Bastille. It will greatly assist the stranger in "navigating" the streets of Paris, to remember, that in all those which run at right angles with the river the houses are numbered with black figures, whilst those running parallel with it have their names and numbers colored red.

Omnibus fares all over Paris are 6 sous (cents) whatever the distance, but it is sometimes necessary to change vehicles, when a ticket (*cachèt de correspondance*) for his ultimate destination may be had (without further charge) by each

passenger. Cabriolet fares are 25 sous (a quarter dollar) per *course*; but when the distance is considerable, 30 sous (cents) are usually given.

The Paris "Lions" can scarcely be satisfactorily seen in less time than a week; of those, the Louvre stands first in place and importance. The Halls of Statuary are supported by gorgeous marble pillars, and contain the finest *chef d'œuvres* in the world, including the celebrated Apollo Belvedere. The great Picture Gallery, extending across the *Place du Carousel*, is of such length that the perspective diminishes to a mere point, and the large door leading into the old palace of the Tuileries becomes absolutely invisible from the opposite end. The Louvre is open to foreigners every day in the week on showing their passports. There is no charge for admission.

The Tuileries is well deserving of inspection; it has seen a great variety of masters, and been the scene of many extraordinary events. The gardens and terraces form beautiful promenades, are well laid out, and contain some fine statues, amongst which the beautiful group of the Laocoon will strike the most inattentive observer. The *Palais National* (formerly "Royal") once the residence of the famed *Egalité*, (Duke of Orleans) and, after the restoration of Louis XVIII., for many years the domicile of the late ex-king, *Louis Philippe*, contains some fine paintings, ancient and modern; amongst the latter figure the best productions of Horace Vernet. The (so-called) "Garden" of this Palace will disappoint the expectations of those visitors who calculate on seeing "a garden as is a garden," it being merely an open promenade surrounded by piazzas, under which are a number of small but showy stores of watchmakers, jewellers, dealers in fancy goods, &c., *not at all remarkable for selling cheap*. Here, however, are the celebrated *Restaurants* "Very" and "*Les Frères Provençaux*," renowned all the world over for epicurean fare and accordant charges. Here also are the *Café Foy*, the *Café de la Pair*, (the latter the noted

Monpensier of the first French revolution,) the *Caveau des Aveugles*, (a kind of "basement" wherein blind musicians nightly perform,) and the *Caveau du Sauvage*, another "basement" of the "cellar" character, in which a ferocious looking *gent*.—he *must* be immortal—habited *à la sauvage* in the most approved melo-dramatic style, was wont, in "days of yore," to jump nightly, and every night, at stated intervals, from behind a curtained screen, and beat "the double drum"—two drums in fact—"with furious speed!" In those days, when French gambling houses were regularly licensed by a government that by so doing shared in their iniquitous profits, the "*Palais*" was, both daily and nightly, a theatre of public dissipation, vice, and debauchery of all sorts, unsurpassed and unsurpassable on earth. The place now enjoys a better reputation, but nothing to boast of. The picture gallery is open to foreigners (showing passports) on Sundays, Mondays, and Thursdays.

In the Luxembourg palace, on the left bank of the Seine, when France was a monarchy, the Chamber of Peers held their sittings. It has an attractive picture gallery, well filled with the best works of modern French artists, which, albeit, rather forced as to coloring, display a high degree of talent, much study, and assiduous cultivation. The garden of the Luxembourg is a delightful promenade,—in our estimation surpassing that of the Tuileries—and at the nether end thereof is an observatory—a hollow and unlatticed column, from whose interior base—as at Greenwich—the transit of stars can be observed during daylight.

The *Hôtel des Invalides*, (an hospital for disabled veteran soldiers,) next claims our attention. Here are still in existence many of both the "Old" and the "Young Guard" of the Empire, any of whom will be a fitting guide to the tomb of NAPOLEON.

The *Champ de Mars*, at a short distance from the *Invalides*, is remarkable as the ground where *l'Empereur* always passed his army in review before setting forth on any of

his numerous campaigns. It is now more used as a race course than for any other purpose.

Let us make an early visit to the cemetery of *Père la Chaise*; it is situated outside of the *Barrière de la Raquette*. Here repose the ashes of Abelard and Heloise, brought hither from the Paraclete. Their tomb—a tasteful specimen of monumental architecture—stands on the right hand, at a distance of two or three rods from the entrance to the cemetery. *Père la Chaise* unquestionably suggested all the improvements which in modern times have been adopted for the purpose of rendering burial grounds places of pleasing interest, instead of objects of painful associations to the survivors of deceased relatives and friends.

From hence, a walk along the exterior Boulevard conducts us to the Catacombs, outside of the *Barrière de l'Enfer*, (Hellgate). The Catacombs are formed of a seemingly boundless extent of underground galleries, from which were quarried the gypsum whereof Parisian houses are principally constructed. In these galleries are piled up symmetrically heaps of human bones, exhumed from the different city churchyards at the time when the “National Assembly” wisely decreed that the remains of the dead should no longer be allowed to contaminate the air breathed by the living. The galleries of the Catacombs cannot safely be traversed without a guide, and torchlight is indispensable. A party of half-a-dozen should be formed for the purpose, when the exhibition will cost under a franc (20 cents) each.

On our return from the Catacombs, let us look into the Pantheon, *Rue St. Jacques*. This edifice, although now a church, was not built for ecclesiastical purposes. Erected at the period of the first French revolution, it was devoted to the conservation of the ashes of distinguished citizens, and amongst the first deposited in the vaults were those of Voltaire and Rousseau, and there they *still* remain. From the cupola there is a fine view of Paris and its environs, embracing all the sinuosities of the Seine, which, literally

translating a French phrase, *seems to depart from Paris with regret!*

Let us now treat ourselves to an excursion to the *Jardin des Plantes*. The museum here is superb; so is the botanical collection of every known "tree, shrub, herb, and flower." So, likewise is the menagerie. Lectures by the most distinguished professors in the world, are here constantly in course of delivery, and, like the admission to every department of the vast and noble establishment, always free to the public.

The *Bibliothèque Nationale* (National Library) *Rue Richelieu*, is one of the largest in the world. Admission, *gratis*. In the court below is an exquisite bronze statue of the Venus de Medicis.

In the *Rue St. Denis* is the *Salle des Arts et Métiers*, in which will be found a vast assemblage of working and other models of all sorts of machinery. After this edifice was erected, the immense weight of the roof caused the upper portion of the walls to "spread" outwards. The defect was remedied by the following ingenious contrivance:—a number of strong bars of iron were made to pass through the side walls, just under the "roof-plates," and traverse the building; each end of those bars was worked into a "male screw," upon which, when fixed in its place, a broad "nut" was fitted. Ranges of powerful "Argand" lamps were then suspended under the bars in the interior, the flame from which causing the iron to expand, the nuts outside were screwed up close to the walls, gradually forcing them inwards. The operation was repeated until perfect perpendiculars were obtained; and the proof of its entire and lasting success is, that the bars and screws still remain in the position they occupied when their work was completed. The idea was that of a poor mechanic, whose fortune it made.

The theatres in Paris are very numerous; the nightly performances at each, prices of admission, &c., are published in "*Galignani's Messenger*," an English newspaper

issued every morning (except on Sundays) by the Messrs. Galignani, at their library and reading room, No. 18, Rue Vivienne. The "Messenger" also contains a list of the objects of curiosity open to strangers on each day of the week. The reading room (admission 10 sous per day) is abundantly supplied with American and other newspapers, and in the library is kept a register of the names and addresses of Americans in Paris.

The French capital is famed for the goodness and cheapness of its jewelry; all gold worked up ornamentally must bear the government stamp, as a warrant of its intrinsic value; an extract from the laws governing the trade is posted up in every jeweller's store, and when a purchaser asks whether an apparently heavy gold ring, for instance, is *massif*, (solid,) the dealer must answer truly; any deception in that respect being severely and promptly punished, and redress at once obtained on application to the *Tribunale de Police Correctionnelle*.*

The Paris post office is located in the Rue Jean Jacques Rousseau.

The environs of Paris offer great inducements to visitors. A favorite walk of ours was through the delightful *Champs Elysées* to the Triumphal Arch at the *Barrière de L'étoile*, and so on, by the *Avenue de Neuilly*, to the bridge and village of that name. Another to *Montmartre*, from the heights of which there is an extensive view of the "Village," as the *Badauds* (Parisian "Cits") call their great capital.

When fairly outside of the *Barrières*, wines, brandies, &c., are not subject to the *Octroi*, or town dues, and are therefore sold much under the city prices. With our sandwich-box plenished, we can always enter any of the *Gn.ettes*, or public gardens, call for a *demi-litre* of wine, (the *vin blanc ordinaire* is always much better than the red)—price

* Would not a law like this be useful in putting an end to "mock auction" tricks in New-York?

from 6 to 9 sous (cents), and make a good repast. The PEOPLE of all countries are the class best worth studying, and at the various places of refreshment and amusement beyond the limits described, the true character of the Parisian "masses" will, on *fête* days, Sundays and Mondays, be seen in all its native joyousness.

The traveller will of course visit Versailles—reached by railway—and its renowned palace, gardens, and fountains, as well as the *Grande* and the *Petite Trianon*, in the adjoining park, with their antique and unique decorations, furniture, and other rare contents. Let him also give a day to St. Cloud, going by steamer down the Seine, fare one franc (20 cents,) starting from the *Quai d'Orsai*, and returning by any of the ordinary conveyances, passing through the *Bois de Boulogne*, and the villages of Auteil and Passy; fare one franc (20 cents) for each passenger.

See likewise the celebrated manufactory of porcelaine at *Sèvres* (on the road to Versailles), where a few hours may be most agreeably passed.

Visit the cathedral of *Notre Dame* and the *Hôtel Dieu*—a vast public hospital—if your stay in the Gallic metropolis will admit.

A day or two before quitting Paris, apply at the Prefecture of Police, *Rue de Jérusalem*, for your original passport; take it to the American minister for his signature, return to the Prefecture to get it *visé'd* for re-embarkation to England, or the United States, as you may decide. The cost will be ten francs (\$2) for which you will always have your passport to show "whar you've bin to."

Friendly reader, we have faithfully fulfilled our self-imposed task—we trust to your entire satisfaction.—ADIEU!

L. H. E.

APPROVED OF
BY THE HON. C. MORGAN,
SECRETARY OF STATE, SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS, N. Y., ETC., ETC
AN UNFAILING GUIDE

TO THE
GENDERS OF FRENCH NOUNS.
BY J. C. GORDON.

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